JOHN BULL, July 20th, 1918.

HOUSE PURCHASE SIMPLIFIED.

The "City Life" Advance Policy makes House Purchase easier than paying rent, and offers advantages which cannot be secured by any other means.

Write for Booklet, free from M.G., J.B.

THE CITY LIFE Assurance Co. Ltd.
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On Active Service—The "John Bull" Pen. *See Page 10.*

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXIV. No. 633. SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1918. TWOPENCE.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

AT THE TOP.

"CAVANDER'S Army Club" CIGARETTES

Sold by the leading Tobacconists and in all the Canteens

20 for 1/1 50 for 2/8

Edited by HORATIO BOTTOMLEY

By Appointment to H.M. The King

Twelve million tins of

NESTLÉ'S MILK

were distributed through the trade during June, so that every mother needing it for her baby should have no difficulty in getting it from her usual supplier at the controlled price of

Per 1/2½ Tin

The Food Controller is making regular distributions of Condensed Milk through the trade according to available stocks, and as all traders are supplied strictly in proportion to their nominations, we can only refer all enquirers to their regular grocer or store, feeling sure that the Trade will loyally continue to give first consideration to those who need it to

SAVE THE BABIES

Nestlé's, 6-8, Eastcheap, London, E.C. 3.

DO YOU KNOW HIM?

ORDER THE
ONLY
PENNY
SUNDAY
NEWSPAPER

The
National News
British as a 'Bradbury,' and as reliable

Entirely Controlled
by
ODHAMS LIMITED,
The Publishers of
"JOHN BULL."

INSURE YOUR GLASSES AGAINST BREAKAGES

NATIONAL SPECTACLE AND EYEGLASS INSURANCE CO., LTD.
231, Regent St., London, W.1

TINT YOUR
GREY HAIR
the proper natural colour with
SHADEINE

The universal favourite. It is instantaneous, permanent and harmless. Always reliable. No unnatural tints. Trial bottle 2d., post free 3d. size 1/-; 3/6 size 3/10.
Of all Chemists, or direct from
The Shadeine Co., Dept. J.B.
18, Westbourne Grove, London W.

as you may the question of saving house expenses, and you feel disappointed with the result. Everything costs more these days, and you are hard pressed. Let us seriously draw your attention to one point where a great deal of money can be saved—we refer to the expenditure on floor coverings. Instead of using oilcloth in your busy rooms, try Cork Lino, for this material wears thrice as long as other floor coverings. Let us send you free samples and prices. We sell on Easy Terms or allow 2½ in the £ discount for cash.

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(Dept. 19). Tottenham Court Road
London, W. 1.

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For Your
Gramophone.

Records which win favour every time. Not only do they give the selection with clearness and in a natural tone, but they prove very durable. What this means is known only to those who have bought cheap quality Records and have to replace them before very long.

RECORD CATALOGUE POST FREE.

We stock "Zonophone," "Regal," "Colombia," "Winner," and "Jumbo" makes of Records. Special arrangements can be made if you wish to take advantage of our Easy Terms.

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(Dept 19) Tottenham Court Road,
London, W.1.

How to avoid catching influenza

Prevention avoids the danger and expense of illness. You can avoid influenza by bearing in mind that it is acquired through the nose and throat in the act of breathing.

To retain good health you should destroy the microbes before they enter the body and get you in their grip. This is an undisputed medical truth indicating the necessity for using "Plomme"—the antiseptic nose wash—at the end of the day.

"Plomme" keeps the nose antiseptic, destroys the germs of influenza and prevents infection. To protect your health and the health of those who are near to you, get to-day a box of "Plomme"—to-morrow may be too late.

"PLOMME" The Antiseptic NOSE WASH

(Pulv. Sod. Bibor. Pulv. Sod. Bicarb. Sod. Sulph. Exsicc. Ol. Gaultheriæ. Ol. Eucalypt. Glob.)

"Plomme" is sold in powder form to dissolve in water for use as a nose wash *or gargle*. Send "Plomme" to your boy in the Army. It will protect him from disease.

Of chemists and stores everywhere, 1/6 per box. If any difficulty in obtaining, send P.O. direct to "Plomme," (Dept. 2), 8, Blenheim Street, Bond Street, London, W.

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PLAYER'S
Navy Cut Cigarettes

"BEAUTIFULLY COOL AND SWEET SMOKING."

PLAYER'S GOLD LEAF
NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
IN TINS OF 100 - - - - 5/4
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PLAYER'S MEDIUM
NAVY CUT CIGARETTES
IN CARD BOXES OF 100 - 4/3
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These Cigarettes are also supplied at Duty Free Rates for the purpose of gratuitous distribution to Wounded Soldiers and Sailors in Hospital

Terms and particulars on application to

JOHN PLAYER & SONS
Nottingham.

Branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland) Ltd.

Don't stop having nice things because eggs and sugar are scarce, and the flour unusual—do as Miss Wright advises.

IF *your* family is one of those that *simply must* have something good to eat, here is good news for you.

Elsie Mary Wright, ("Cordon Bleu" Medallist of the National Training School of Cookery; Domestic Editress "Everywoman's Weekly," etc., etc., and one of the best known cookery experts in London.

Miss Elsie Mary Wright, "Cordon Bleu" Medallist of the National School of Cookery, whom everyone now knows as one of the most famous cooks in London, has just shown everyone how, by using Goodall's Egg Powder the difficulties of the present flour can be completely overcome.

Almost all good grocers have Goodall's Egg Powder now—write us if yours hasn't. Note the economical prices too—1½d. per packet, large tins 7d. and 1s. 2d.

Miss Wright Reports:

"With the present war-time flour it is often a problem to produce light and delicious pastry, but Goodall's Egg Powder completely solves the difficulty . . . . its great advantage over other Egg substitutes is that it contains a minimum of baking powder, the consequence being that cakes, etc., made with it retain all their richness instead of being dry and tasteless. Analysis also shows that Goodall's Egg Powder contains valuable albumens and phosphates.

Goodall, Backhouse & Co., Leeds.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Come the three corners of the world in arms,
And we shall shock them.

Naught shall make us rue,
If Britain to itself do rest but true.

Vol. XXIV. No. 633. Week ending Saturday, July 20th, 1918. Twopence.

"THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE—*KAISER.*"

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

Our Vindication.

Now that the air has been finally cleared—by the award to us in our recent libel action of substantial damages—we hope we may be permitted to continue our public work without further molestation. That is all we have to say about the matter.

The Pause.

People are wondering what can be the explanation of the lull in the German offensive. Ever heard of that new shell of ours?

German Pilots.

Elsewhere we give the names of all German civilians naturalised since the war. We could also have given those of over twenty German sailors, similarly naturalised, and, for aught we know, still employed on British ships.

An Illusion.

It is quite an illusion, says the *Daily News*, that the Government never acts until egged on by Northcliffe and Bottomley. Well, here goes—let the Government intern all carping pacifists. So look out, "A. G. G."!

German Investments.

Has it occurred to you that one explanation of the apathy of some of our politicians and others towards the prosecution of the war is the fact that their money is invested in German securities? Every Britisher ought to be compelled to disclose all such investments.

Harris and Dixon.

Sorry to keep harping on this matter—but it is our way. *Will* Mr. Leverton Harris kindly produce the Balance Sheets of his firm for the year before the war and the four years since? *He dare not do so.* Meanwhile, we await that writ from Mrs. Harris. We shall soon begin to think "there ain't no sich person."

That Coal Contract.

We are looking further into the matter of that coal contract for the American Army. Mr. Bonar Law tells us that no Government Department took part in securing it for the Minister's firm. *Did any Government Department protest against it?* And what says the Chairman of the Coal Committee—*and the American Ambassador?*

The Party Truce.

Is the Truce to be still observed when, in a few months' time, we have the General Election? If not, many of the tame Party hacks who have been spoofed into supporting their "opponents" during recent by-elections, will find that they have burnt their boats.

That Munition Explosion.

How many Huns were employed at the factory—*and were any of them amongst the victims?*

Royalties and the "47,000."

All Austria just now is agog with rumours of grave scandals concerning the Emperor and Empress. Look up the history of the early stages of the French Revolution, and you'll find the same kind of thing.

Prince Louis.

We observe that our old friend, Louis of Battenberg — now "the Most Noble the Marquess of Milford Haven"—has been made a county magistrate. Why not send him on a tour through Canada and the States, to popularise the Navy?

"Clean Hands."

Dr. Jowett, we are sure, is a well-meaning, high-souled minister of religion; but when he tells us it is our duty "to keep our hands clean and our hearts pure whatever the Germans may do to us," he is, all unconsciously, inviting us to lose the war. If you are fighting a sweep you can't help getting a bit dirty.

"Inky Stephens."

The other day, tucked away amongst the "Deaths" in the *Times*, we came across "Henry Charles Stephens, of Avenue House, Finchley, in his 78th year." And for us the announcement had a peculiar interest. For it referred to none other than our first political opponent—at the Hornsey by-election of October, 1887. "Inky" we always called him, for he was the famous ink manufacturer.

Our First Contest.

Well, that is thirty-one years ago! In other words, we are more than twice as old to-day as we were then! How the *tempus does fugit!* We recall the standing joke of the election: "If," said we, "Mr. Stephens can make 'blue-black,' he can just as easily make black white." And we got within about 1,500 of him at the poll. "A more experienced candidate," said the *Daily News*, "might have won the seat." So next time they put up the Liberal Whip—and he got whacked by 4,000!

An Historical Mem.

And whilst on the subject, here is a mem. for the historian of those times. It was in a letter to us, after the election (in which we had been beaten entirely by the "faggot votes"), that Mr. Gladstone first used the phrase—"One man, one vote." It's a long time ago—isn't it?—but, like Charley's Aunt, we're "still running." Poor old Inky!

A Wasted Building.

Why doesn't the Government commandeer Sir E. Speyer's house in Grosvenor Street?

A Consular Mem.

At the outbreak of the war over 600 members of the "British" Consular service were—Germans! Oh, for that Business Government!

Those Dutch Convoys.

We cannot congratulate Mr. Balfour on his climb down to Holland. Strictly speaking, the job did not belong to his Department. Beatty should have been left to deal with it.

Soldiers as Servants.

Will the War Office make inquiries as to whether soldiers are being employed doing odd jobs at a certain hotel at St. Margaret's Bay, near Dover—instead of fighting?

A New Union—

And a very necessary one, is the Inventors' Union, formed to mobilise the brains of the country for the perfection of war devices and to assist poor inventors. Its offices are at Economy Hall, Regent Street, London.

British Diamond Cutters.

We hear excellent accounts of the progress being made at the Brighton Diamond Cutting Works, manned by discharged soldiers. Our hearty congratulations to the patriotic and public-spirited founder.

The Only One!

Referring to the fact that there is a certain amount of Teutonic blood in the British race, Mr. Lloyd George thinks he is the only occupant of the Treasury Bench who is absolutely free from the taint. How lonely he must feel at times!

Major Oxborrow.

A few weeks ago this officer was sentenced by Court-Martial to twelve months' hard labour and to be dismissed the Service with disgrace, for falsifying accounts whilst acting as Paymaster. May we ask whether the sentence is being carried out, and at what prison the man is?

A Strange Compliment.

Our virile contemporary, the *Express*—more power to its elbow!—surely made a slip the other day when, after mentioning that Mr. Bonar Law spoke English, French *and German* at the recent Commercial Conference, it said: "This was a true compliment to an international audience." *Were there Germans present?*

Taking the Bun.

There is something sadly wrong in the fact that soldiers in hospital are the only people in the country to be rationed for bread. Things have come to such a pass at Fir Vale Hospital, Sheffield, that Canon Day has had to ask his parishioners to supply one bun per day for each man in hospital. Civilians would much prefer to take the ration-medicine first, if it must be taken.

Marrying Huns.

We understand that instructions have been given to local Registrars of Marriages that when either of the parties to a proposed marriage is a German, permission shall be withheld until the circumstances have been reported to the Registrar General, who will consult with the Home Office upon the matter. A simpler and safer course would be to place an absolute embargo upon enemy marriages for the duration of the war.

An Air Raid Victim.

A terribly distressing case is put before us—that of a baby boy born without legs, consequent upon shock caused by an air-raid. The poor little thing can never be fitted with artificial limbs, because there is no bone at all. Yet, at 18 months, he is active, and can get up and down a step. As the parents are very poor, they are in a quandary, hoping for Government help, but not wishing to part with the child. Now, Sir George Cave!

The Food Scandal.

During twelve weeks, just completed, in Manchester alone 170 tons of food went bad and were condemned. The figures are said not to be abnormal. Nobody seems able to understand why this is so, yet the reason is simple. To the poor, who would fain buy, food prices are so unduly high as to be prohibitive. They are compelled to go without and half-starve, while the food is carted off to the destructor and the soap-boiler.

The House Famine.

In many rural areas there is an acute dearth of cottage accommodation. At Upwey, Dorset, Miss Georgina Charlotte Preston, of West Brook House, applied for an Ejectment Order against the widow of a soldier killed in France, who before joining the Army had been in her service as a gardener. The widow had offered rent for the cottage, her efforts to find other accommodation having proved unavailing; but Miss Preston wanted this place for her new gardener, and the Magistrates' sympathies were with her. Ours, on the other hand, are with the soldier's widow and her young family, thrust out of house and home.

Crime and "Punishment."

This is such a loathsome theme that we feel more like blows than words in dealing with it. Patrick O'Neill, of Cookham, was convicted of having buried a dog alive. He said (but couldn't prove it, since there was no mark of injury on the dog), that he struck it on the head twice with a dibber, thought it was dead—couldn't make sure, because he was in a hurry—and so buried it. At the best he is a cowardly, cruel brute. At the worst he is considerably worse than a murderer. *Yet the Maidenhead Bench (Sir George Young in the chair) actually let him off with a ten-bob fine, gave him a week to pay, and refused an application by the R.S.P.C.A. Inspector for an order on the defendant to pay the witnesses costs!*

Unfair Treatment.

No section of war-workers are more worthy of their hire than the land-girls, and the least the authorities can do is to ensure that their wages are promptly paid. Several complaints on this score have reached us, one girl having been kept waiting seven weeks for her first pay-day. Such treatment is grossly unfair.

Huns on the Loose.

Passes are very scarce with the boys stationed at Shoreham. And when they *do* get one they often have to stand in carriages packed with Hun prisoners of war travelling *without a guard* from Shoreham to Portslade—a distance of three miles. Often Englishwomen have to sit sandwiched among the dirty Huns; sometimes wounded Tommies stand while Huns sit and jeer. Is this scandal never to cease?

Sheer Lunacy.

There are eighteen inmates of the Lunatic Asylum at Limerick. The doctor, finding them suffering intestinally from war flour, wrote to the Ministry of Food for a white-flour permit. The Ministry asked for the names of the patients, and he supplied them. The absurd result was the receipt by 18 lunatics of letters from the Ministry telling "Dear Sir (or Madam)" that, "owing to the shortage of wheat . . . a grant of pure wheaten flour cannot be made in your case." The official who committed that act of idiocy is qualifying for quarters in the asylum.

Flocking Together.

Several "downy" birds of our acquaintance are now together, enjoying his Majesty's hospitality. Following Mir Anwaruddin, W. R. Lloyd, the principal in Williams and Lloyd, the Universal Trading Company and the Bargain Watch Company, "simulation gold watch" tricksters, has also received six months' imprisonment. The latest arrival is that oily humbug Wm. Taverner, sentenced to fifteen months for fraud in connection with his "Middle-Age Pensions" scheme. We are glad to think that our warnings have kept thousands of poor people out of his clutches.

Torture by Thirst.

We had something to say a while ago about the means taken to satisfy the thirst of large parties of British troops travelling in India in the hot weather. As a result, an Order was passed that they should be supplied with mineral water. Now some ghastly fool of an official in the India Q.M.G.'s Office has issued an instruction that in future the mineral waters are not to be supplied, but that, instead, there shall be *adequate stocks of reliable drinking water*. And that, everybody ought to know, is a blank impossibility. The instruction must be retracted at once.

Trumpery Proceedings.

Solemn and terrible were the proceedings at the Liverpool Children's Court, when four small boys were charged with the heinous offence of "doing wilful damage to a field of clover and rye grass belonging to Mr. Thomas Spencer, of Warbreck Avenue, Aintree." As far as we can make out, all the kiddies had done to the clover and grass was to tread on it, having taken refuge in Mr. Spencer's field from the unwelcome attentions of a frisky goat. Finally the boys' parents were ordered to pay the damages, 10s. for each of the culprits. In the case of one of the fathers, a soldier lying ill, this will amount to four weeks' "hospital pay." No doubt Mr. Spencer will be pleased.

A Cripple's Petrol.

A cripple in Essex keeps his bedridden, aged mother, his sister, and himself by tuning pianos in outlying country corners. His tricycle being too much for one good leg, he got an auto-wheel attachment, which requires about three gallons of petrol per month. The Petrol Control Department has refused a Permit, and the poor chap, at the end of his resources, asks what he is to do. It is a case that should move the Controller to compassion.

Niggardly Compensation.

A soldier arriving in London on leave from the Front found his home desolated through an air-raid, and the best of his furniture destroyed. On looking into things, he learned that his wife, prostrated by the shock of the raid, had received the paltry sum of £6 from the local authorities as a "free compensation grant." To speak of such an award as an "act of grace" may be technically correct, but when all the facts are considered, it seems an abuse of language.

The Humane Carter.

We want to ask the help of our readers in the case of William Kettenbauna, a Hoxton carman. William was working for Charles Patten, of Castle Street, Finsbury, E.C. He was instructed to cart a load of four tons, but he refused to do it, as he considered that on half-rations this was too much for his pair of horses—whereupon he was summarily dismissed. When he sued Patten for a day's wages, Judge Cluer took the employer's side, and said in effect that whatever cruelty to a horse an employer ordered, a man must carry out or risk the sack. We think William ought to be supported, and we are making a start by paying him that eight bob.

"The Case of Bernard Pordes."

With reference to our recent paragraph under this heading, we have now seen the whole of the correspondence in the matter, from which it is clear that in describing himself as a Pole, Mr. Pordes was merely continuing the use of the term under which he was registered with the police—he holding the firm opinion that Poland is and always has been a nation. The authorities, however, decided that it is necessary for natives of Poland to state the dominion under which they happen to have been born—hence the adoption by him of "Austrian Pole." It was because he so openly avowed his belief that no penalty was imposed in respect of his technical breach of the regulations. We only want to be just, and certainly many Poles and Czechs are in an extremely invidious position.

Double Up, Doctor!

We do not like these persistent rumours of an impending strike at the Royal Naval Cordite Factory. Something like 5,000 men and women workers are seething with discontent. In view of present inflated prices, £2 14s. is poor pay for men, and 30s. paltry pay for women working 48 hours a week, with no extra recompense for night work. We understand that over a month ago Dr. Macnamara agreed to meet the workers' delegates "in 10 days' time." At the time of writing this promise had not been fulfilled. That the majority of the male workers at the factory are discharged soldiers suggests that there must be serious grounds for discontent; for these men would be the last to imperil the supply of ammunition on any frivolous pretext.

The Privileged Object.

Three "Conchies" were strolling on the road between Princetown and Yelverton. One was carrying a camera and its tripod stand. The public are forbidden to carry cameras in that area, yet a disloyal "Object" is permitted openly to defy that regulation. If the police at Princetown have not already moved in the matter, they have neglected their primary duty.

An Unhappy Release.

Seems a bit off releasing 55 cases of damaged currants, "with all faults," to be used for cake to supply the Canteen Board, Y.M.C.A. Canteens, munition works, and so on, and we observe that the Mayor of Shoreditch characterised the incident as absolutely scandalous, and said the sanitary authority would have condemned the currants. It seems a silly excuse for supplying rotten currants to say that munition girls won't eat meat meals.

Profiteering at Portsmouth.

Mr. A. E. German, a grocer, of Fratton Road, Portsmouth, knew that it was unlawful to sell tea for more than 2s. 8d. a pound, but, as he said, he thought he would "risk it." After all, the risk was not very great—for the Portsmouth Magistrates are kind, to some people, and they fined the defendant only £2 10s., which left him a nice balance on the whole transaction. Mr. German is unfortunate in his name, but otherwise he is lucky. Not every dishonest tradesman can count upon a clergyman to swear to his good character, as the Vicar of Portsea did for this profiteer.

Slow Engines.

There is a factory making engines for aeroplanes. Nearly 10,000 men are employed, but they turn out only 20 to 25 engines per week. When the affair was under a properly-qualified engineer, we are told, 75 to 80 engines per week were completed. There is a moral here, and it seems to concern the head of the department.

Wagon 171.

Wagon 171 belongs to the Clay Cross Colliery Company. It was, like others, commandeered by the Munitions Ministry. Last October it needed some small repair. The Ministry refused to fork out the necessary pound or two; the Company also stood shy. So, ever since, say for ten months, the wagon has been derelict and idle on the railway bank by Clay Cross, instead of rolling on in its career of usefulness. 'Tis only one wagon, 'tis true, but one wagon can carry a lot in ten months.

A Bank Clerk's Wage.

Our remarks anent the salaries of bank clerks were sadly illustrated at Stroud, where a bank clerk, classed as cashier, was charged with attempted suicide. His wage was £90 per annum, with deductions for various funds and responsibility for any shortage. Injured while training for the army, overworked, worried, in debt, his accounts in disorder, he made a determined attempt at suicide, was charged and dismissed, the prison doctor certifying him irresponsible. No bank has the right to buy flesh and blood at such a rate.

The Terror of Conduit Street.

The Medical Board at Conduit Street is a real terror to elderly married men. One relates how in three minutes he was graded 2, fit for vigorous exercise. He has two specialists' certificates to show him suffering from heart trouble of 24 years' standing. Another victim, examined by three doctors in five minutes, was called on while still undressed to sign some papers—as a matter of form, he imagined. He found he had signed something to express his satisfaction in being placed Grade 1, and his calling-up papers were presented to him before he left.

Watch Manchester!—

Or, more correctly, watch the Manchester Watch Committee. This precious parcel of individuals have had the audacity to place their bigoted ban on Sunday concerts organised with the object of raising funds on behalf of the wounded and starving men of the Manchester Regiment held prisoners of war in Germany. A hundred concerts were to have been held in every available theatre, music-hall, and cinema in Manchester on the last two Sundays of this month. But Manchester's Watch Committee have said "No!" Let Manchester lads languishing in the foul clutch of the bestial Huns go naked and unfed, rather than that the "religious" sensibilities of the Manchester Watch Committee should receive the slightest shock!

More Holiday Prizes.

Why not win one of the twenty "Bulletin" Holiday Prizes of £5 each?

Candid Communications.

This space is devoted to Open Letters to Celebrities, Notorieties and occasionally Nonentities.

To the Lord Mayor of Sheffield.

MY LORD MAYOR,—Wide publicity has rightly followed the report that two disused pigsties at Sheffield were inhabited by two discharged soldiers, with their families. An excuse is found in "the acuteness of the housing problem," but it is the business and duty of your Corporation so to deal with housing matters that such a terrible situation should never arise, and I should be glad to hear that your responsible officers have tackled the "problem" and removed this blot upon the 'scutcheon of your city. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. E. C. Unmack, West Horsley, Surrey.

DEAR RECTOR,—When you tell the public that you successfully made prayer the vehicle for the recovery of your lost bicycle, I must express my regret that you should thereby suggest that what should be a purely spiritual act may profitably be degraded to a petition for material benefit. Apart from the incredible suggestion that the Almighty took a special interest in your trivial loss, does it not strike you as strange that it took Him "some months" to bring about its recovery? Such a smug assumption of a special Providence watching over your petty domestic affairs is nauseating.
JOHN BULL.

To the Traffic Superintendent, Metropolitan Railway.

DEAR SIR,—I have already said that it was most inconsiderate of you to decline payment by instalments from a poor girl compelled by sudden illness and prolonged detention in hospital to leave her trunk at the Baker Street Station Cloak Room until the heavy charge of 21s. 4d. had been incurred. Fortunately, several of my readers have been kind enough to furnish the girl with the means of satisfying your peremptory demand, but it is no thanks to you that she has recovered her belongings, which you actually threatened to sell if the money was not promptly paid. Once more, please consider yourself reprimanded.
JOHN BULL.

To the Right Hon. J. R. Clynes, M.P., Food Controller.

DEAR MR. CLYNES,—I should be the last to disparage your undoubted abilities or to question your fitness for the important office to which you have succeeded, but I know you will agree with me when I say that your best hope of success lies in a continuation and development of the policy laid down by Lord Rhondda. For the rest, let us have a firm and fair administration of the Rationing Orders, impartial as between class and class, with an added touch of severity for profiteers. You have a great opportunity. Use it like a man!
JOHN BULL.

To Joseph Chetwynd, Atherstone, Warwickshire.

YOUNG YAHOO,—I see you have been warned, and "let off" on payment of 9s., for having killed two kittens by throwing them against a wall, and squeezing the life out of one with your foot until its eyes were actually forced out. Since you were considered old enough to be fined for your inhuman crime, you were old enough to be *punished*, and if you have a father strong enough to give your cruel young carcase a sound strapping, I hope that he has already done his duty. JOHN BULL.

To J. Stanley Appleby, Esq., Elton Hall, Stockton-on-Tees.

SIR,—I see you are in want of a "general utility man" for "an all-time job." It appears that the chosen applicant will be expected "to look after the heating apparatus, winter and summer, Sundays and week-days"; also to "do such odd jobs as boot-cleaning, attending to the coal and coke, cleaning windows, flushing the drains once a week, and putting in his spare time in the garden." You are offering this berth to discharged soldiers, and I see that if the man appointed happens to have a pension of 10s. weekly from the Army, you don't reckon to pay more for his services than £1 a week and a cottage. In case I am pestered for information, can you tell me if the above figure includes beer money? JOHN BULL.

To Colonel Russell J. Kerr, J.P., Chairman, Gloucestershire Quarter Sessions.

DEAR CHAIRMAN,—Really I confess I don't see why three men, clearly guilty of the theft of five mutton, should be allowed to get scot-free, just because they were "merry" at the time. That ordinary drunkenness is no excuse for crime is a well-established principle of law, and I have no doubt you clearly directed the jury as to the legal aspects. In any event, it was a funny business. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. C. L. Carson, Goole.

DEAR VICAR,—I credit you with fine intentions in the matter of that Memorial to the Mercantile Marine, but I regret that you included in your scheme an engraving bearing a German imprint. Though that stamp was "not discernable from the sheet," you thought it "should have been obliterated." If you were willing to deceive in such a manner, it was unworthy of you. You have now removed the offending picture—thanks to protests by men of Goole, who could not see the memory of their dead dishonoured by a German inscription—a degradation you so thoughtlessly permitted.
JOHN BULL.

To Henry Tollemache, Esq., J.P., Nantwich Petty Sessions.

SIR,—Nowadays cheese must be dated and calves must be branded, the neglect of either of these requirements being punishable. Unfortunately, however, some Magistrates—of whom, I am afraid, you are one—do not distribute justice in these matters with an even hand. I notice, for instance, that a farmer brought before you on a charge of failing to stamp a Cheshire cheese with the date of manufacture escaped with a fine of £2; while another defendant, charged under the same Order, and in similar circumstances, with neglecting to brand his calves, left your stern presence £70 the poorer. In my opinion, this latter penalty was grossly excessive, and entirely inexcusable. What made you so savage? JOHN BULL.

VICE AND THE VICTIM.

THE SCOTS GUARDS AND THE BLACKGUARDS.

LATE one evening recently a young woman, flurried and distracted, entered the offices of JOHN BULL. She came with an appeal that we should save her soldier husband. He had been arrested for desertion. One morning, as they waited in church to approach the altar for their wedding ceremony, two sergeants of the Scots Guards broke in upon the nuptials. They first of all suggested to the vicar that the man was already married, and, when that story failed, waited with handcuffs ready until the service was ended, and then arrested him. Quite a scene for a Lyceum drama, isn't it? But behind that bare recital, dramatic in its plainness, there lurks an ugly story, one which in the public interest and in the interests of our soldier boys has to be told, if with reticence, in somewhat fuller detail. That appeal to JOHN BULL was not made in vain. We defended the young private at his Court Martial, and brought forward sufficient evidence to reduce the ugly charge of desertion to absence without leave, and to secure what in the circumstances is a nominal penalty.

But let the accused speak for himself in the letter to his wife which brought us upon the scene:—

> Now is your time to help me, and please pay attention to what I have to say. The people down here know that I knew too much, and they are hurrying things up as much as poss., so that I cannot have a dog's chance of defending myself. You know that Stopford and other people have a hold on me, and I am going to show them up, but I must have the support which is necessary at my Court Martial. I want you to go to the Editor of JOHN BULL (Mr. Hallsworth) and let him or someone in authority read this letter, and try and send someone to investigate and if possible see me. This is the only chance I have, as I am watched so closely that it will be a wonder if I manage to get this away. Why should I suffer and all these people get off free? Of course, you do not know all, but this much I will tell you. Stopford and others used me for their own purposes, me being under the impression that they could make things alright for me. Now that I am caught, they are not caring and think I will not speak. I have been threatened by Samter, Esq., now stopping at Old Ship Hotel, Brighton, and if it had not been for him I should never have been a deserter. If nothing can be done I will do my punishment and have my say afterwards. I am doing this for the good of other people who are in the same position as I was. Send a reply by bearer, but don't waste a minute in doing this, and please be brave as no real harm can come to me yet.

This boy, who enlisted in the Scots Guards before the war, and was wounded twice, in the first battle of Ypres and again in 1915, has been made to suffer for the sins of others. Men of position, one a King's Messenger, got hold of this young fellow for their own evil purposes, and by throwing the cloak of their influence over him made it possible for him to absent himself from his regiment for months. It was not until they realised that he was done with their decadent and degrading ways—that lavish money presents; that visits to one man's rooms at the Carlton Hotel and to another at the Premier Hotel in Russell Square; that dinners here and luncheons there, could not be set against his affection for an honest woman, that they turned upon him. They knew him to be a deserter, did this King's Messenger and that other "friend," an officer in the R.A.F., and yet from November, 1917, to June, 1918, they were parties to his offence against discipline. But his reformation meant their anger. How came it that after seven months' immunity in London this young private was suddenly arrested at his wedding? Yes, there is a greater fury than the fury of a *woman* scorned!

It was stated in evidence and not contradicted that he had on more than one occasion returned to the Wellington Barrack Square. He was recognised, yet no one challenged him; he seemed to be, by some mysterious influence, able to defy discipline and to disobey the law. For months he walked the streets of London in his uniform, sometimes in company with these men of position; he dined openly with them at fashionable restaurants; he often went late at night to what may be described as the inner sanctuary of the War Office—this young man in a private's uniform! Everyone knows the ordinary temptations of London, but there is one kind of temptation to which our soldier boys have been too long subjected, and it is high time the police came out hot and strong against these defilers of our young manhood. We are not suggesting for a moment that this private in the Scots Guards was not given a fair trial. We have letters in our possession which reveal the terms of so-called affectionate intimacy which subsisted between the accused and his defilers. There is no doubt that the evil which our dossier reveals is a growing one. That dossier we need hardly say is at the disposal of the police. Moreover, we hold it to be the duty of the military authorities to do their part in stamping out this hideous thing. First of all, the authorities who will have to take action in this matter had better inquire at Wellington Barracks who it was who gave the information which led to the arrest, imprisonment, and Court Martial and sentence on this soldier boy who succumbed to the temptation of men of position and education. Here endeth only the first Chapter!

A WOMAN AND HER WOE.

NO FUND FOR SUBMARINE VICTIMS.

With all our unending Flag Days and public appeals for funds for this, that, and the other "deserving object" of the war, it is strange—and even startling when one is asked to think of it—that after the first appalling shock of the diabolic catastrophe has passed over us like a wave of horror, nobody seems to think of the dependents of those whom the submarines of the Hun have sent unwarned into eternity. A lady whose husband went down in the *Leasowe*, leaving her in the world penniless and unfriended with a little son to support and educate, reminds us that the steamship companies accept no financial liability for these "acts of war," and none can be enforced against them. So when, in an instant, the Germhun assassins of the sea send husband or father to their doom, dependent women—weakened by grief and often unused to fending for themselves and their children—are left helpless.

The National Relief Fund, unfortunately, does not adequately supply the need or fulfil the duty. It is not difficult to understand what this gentlewoman feels about it. "At least the country might educate the child; why should I have to be dragged down socially because his father was murdered by our enemies? What does the country care if woman after woman goes mad or kills herself in despair? If I could get even £200 or so of capital! This is not a begging letter. I demand only justice. My beloved and beautiful man was flung into eternity in ten minutes, leaving us to fall, and the country does not seemingly care. Oh, to think of it! Yet they ask us to treasure our children. What a mockery it is!" If it is not a mockery it is assuredly a neglect, for there is no doubt the country has somehow or other forgotten its duty.

LET THERE BE LIGHT.

EASTBOURNE TOWN COUNCIL'S SECRET WAYS.

An Eastbourne Councillor has obtained from "the most notable journalist of the day" (hang his presumption!) the opinion that "*no journalist* accepts or uses private and confidential reports, no matter from what source they may be obtained." So that if a public body likes to conduct *all* its business in secret a newspaper must not divulge any of the facts thus improperly withheld from the public! The Council has lapped up the opinion of the anonymous notable as a cat laps milk. It was an interesting case.

The Chief Constable of Eastbourne drew £242 for loss of weekly leave. Unless things are more rotten in the State of Denmark than we think, the necessary account for this transaction must have been passed by the Finance Committee. The Watch Committee (largely composed of the same members) afterwards asked the Chief Constable to refund the money. Why? Plainly the ratepayers had the right to know all about it. So thought the *Eastbourne Gazette*, and therefore published the "private and confidential report" of the Watch Committee's proceedings. The high and mighty Council then resolved that "until the proprietors of the *Eastbourne Gazette* pledge themselves not to publish private and confidential matters of the Council, and express regret for having recently done so, no official documents or advertisements be sent them." Practically all the members (including the Mayor) who spoke in support of the resolution are members of one or the other Committee involved. This is a quite monstrous piece of terrorism. We congratulate our contemporary on its brave stand for clean municipal politics. An interesting development (also private and confidential) is that the Town Council has now called upon the Watch Committee to request the Chief Constable to resign!

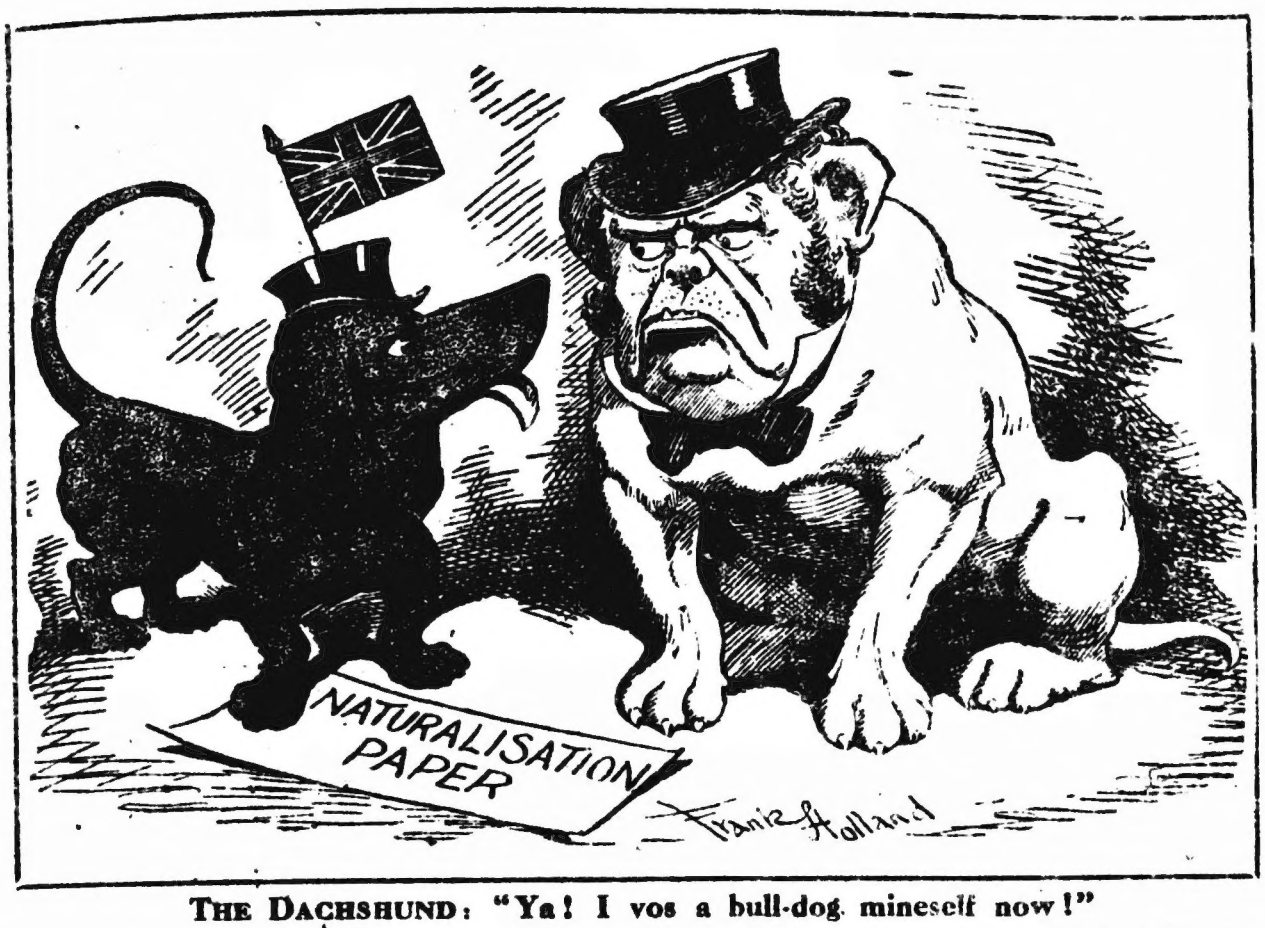
POOR FORAGE GIRL!

BOOTLESS AND PENNILESS LAND WORKERS.

A pretty sight she is in her smock, breeches and gaiters, as she jauntily swings along *en route* for her new work, in response to the Prime Minister's stirring appeal. She is a soldier of the King, every inch of her, and she knows it, and is proud of it. And a pretty sight she is—with the accent on the sight, please—a few weeks later, as she wearily hobbles along, garbed in the same smock, the same breeches and the same gaiters. *And* the same boots, mark you—a niggardly Government providing the girls of the Forage Corps of the A.S.C. with one pair of boots only—boots which on occasion are required to be on duty from 5 a.m. till 8 p.m. Naturally, after these long hours, the wearer requires a change, and she gets it—*if she goes to bed.* Still, there's nothing like leather, unless it's more leather. And the girls *could* do with a second pair of boots, and there's no reason why they shouldn't have them—if they happen to be possessed of private means. A kindly landlady informs us she had "one girl off work, as her heels were so bad she was not able to work for four days. They brought her rations for one day—I kept her the other three days."

Further, the good lady does not think a weekly wage of £1 3s. 1d. sufficient for the girls, although it includes "proficiency pay," and their rations, beds, washing and Insurance cost them only £1 0s. 4d. After all there is a balance of 2s. 9d., and a miserable half-crown will provide a girl with supper seven nights a week and a cup of tea in the mornings. It is a little difficult perhaps to get boots mended and to buy boot polish, brushes, soap, stockings, blouses and underwear out of the odd threepence. But then we are at war, and it behoves one and all to be economical. But giddy young girls—well, they're different.

CAMOUFLAGED!



THE DACHSHUND: "Ya! I vos a bull-dog mineself now!"

THE HALT AND THE AGED.

MORE OF THE MONSTROUS MUDDLING FARCE.

The calling-up farce, which, unfortunately, is also a tragedy, continues. The latest examples are (1) a man of 61; (2) a cripple lad, who has lost both his legs—called *up* six times, and finally called *for* by the police, who, of course, would not take him when they saw him; (3) a man of 65. No. 2 will probably not be disturbed again until the clerk in charge of the records gets promoted, and another fool takes his place. No. 1 has just answered the summons, and we have not yet heard what is the result. No. 3 is Mr. William Etteridge—a Bristol man—and he received last May a notice from the Ministry of National Service to attend at the Recruiting Office for medical examination on June 6th. He obeyed, and saw a clerk, about 26 years old, and apparently in the pink. He told this young fellow there had been a mistake—the notice was for somebody else. The clerk opined it was for Mr. Etteridge's son. That was a wild shot, for Mr. Etteridge has no son. Somewhat aggrieved, the clerk asked the old gentleman's age, and was told it was 65 years, 4 months and 2 day. More and more annoyed, the young clerk insisted that a birth certificate must be obtained. Mr. Etteridge very properly refused to go to this expense and trouble.

Seriously vexed, the clerk stated that the old man had registered under the National Registration Act at Warmley as 42. "Nay," quoth Mr Etteridge, softly, "62." "Then," snapped the young clerk, "you must go to Warmley, and get a letter to that effect." Mr. Etteridge replied that he wouldn't incur the expense of going, and was he wanted any further? "No!" snapped the young clerk. So that was that! But on Saturday, July 6th, he received a summons from the Ministry of National Service as a man "in the Army Reserve" to rejoin the colours a week later. He has returned the notice, stating the facts, referring them to Warmley for confirmation, refusing to waste any more time by answering the summons, and threatening to send any further billet-doux to the Secretary for War and also to communicate with his local M.P. We are waiting impatiently to hear whether Mr. Etteridge has been thrown in the Tower, or merely shot.

SWEET SHYLOCKS.

WHERE PROFITEERING GOES UNCHECKED.

Temporary difficulties in the sweet trade and the shortage of first-class confectionery are greatly assisting the business of certain firms whose practice it is to sell cheap and nasty sweetmeats at the highest possible price. In the chocolate trade, for instance, the wholesale prices of the less reputable firms are fixed at such a level that the retailer has no option but to charge the full maximum figure of 4s. a pound for goods that would be dear at a third of the money, his only alternative being to close his business and lose his livelihood. That the retailer is seldom to blame for this fraud upon the public is evidenced by a number of invoices we have inspected, so-called chocolate of the poorest quality being priced wholesale at 3s. or even more a pound, with an additional charge of 6d. each for the flimsy cardboard boxes in which the sweets are packed. In some instances the victims of this extortion are soldiers' wives or widows, or other persons with a special claim to sympathetic treatment; but such concerns as the Aerial Candy Company, Ltd., of Stratford, E., from whose invoices the above terms are quoted, are evidently strangers to sentiment. It appears that this firm, whose wares are of a most unappetising description, was erected on the ruins of the Aerated Candy Company, Ltd., a German concern wound up under the Trading with the Enemy Act in 1916. It is doubtful, however, whether their Hunnish predecessors could have excelled the present proprietors in shameless profiteering.

In another case which has come under our notice, the Aerial Candy Company declined to deliver supplies to a poor widow entirely dependent upon a little sweet shop for her living, with the result that, added to the Company's extortionate charges, she has to spend money on tram fares and fetch away the sweets 28 lb. at a time. It is a scandal that struggling sweet retailers should be at the mercy of these Shylocks of the trade. Unfortunately, high-class firms, such as Fry's and the Watford Manufacturing Company, are unable, owing to the shortage of materials, to supply customers, whilst their goods have by law to be sold at the same price as the greatly inferior articles.

AMERICA TAKES OUR TIP.

SCHEME IGNORED BY OUR OWN OFFICIALS.

"The ice-plant built by the Americans in France is large enough to supply frozen meat for an army of 2½ million men." That news item will interest our readers, for it shows how America has utilised the advice JOHN BULL tendered over two years ago to our own Government, who stupidly ignored it. Again and again have we, dealing with the meat shortage, condemned the Transport Department and the Shipping Controller for keeping idle in Continental ports vessels fitted with refrigerated space, instead of building refrigerated stores near which the meat could be landed, thus freeing the vessels. We instanced a present opportunity at Boulogne, where a building was available close to the quays. In a few months it could have been fitted as a store for thousands of tons of meat. But no notice was taken by our wooden-headed officials, and valuable refrigerated vessels continued to run about, instead of being at sea carrying food cargoes. That our suggestions have been reasonable and practicable is now proved.

FAVOURING THE HUN.

CRUEL REFUSAL OF FATHER'S REQUEST.

The son of a farmer, with about 300 acres, joined up in September, 1914. He has served in France, and was invalided thence last January, being transferred, Category B3, from a line regiment into a Labour unit. He is working in the shipyards at Chepstow as a navvy. All his life, apart from his military service, has been spent in agriculture. His father, toiling by day and night with but scanty help, applied that his son might be permitted to assist him in getting in the harvest, if only for one month. The reply was that the son could not be spared, but that the father might apply for the assistance of German prisoners! The pitiful wickedness of that curt refusal lies in the fact that the son is actually working within a few yards of German prisoners, and he and they are employed on exactly the same tasks. Yet the soldier, who has done his bit like a man, "cannot be spared" for a short time when his aid would be most effective. But German prisoners can be spared, can be taken from the surroundings most suitable for them, and allowed to scatter themselves, practically unaccompanied, over the countryside. If there is any "favour" in the matter, it should not be granted to Huns, but to men who, like this farmer's son, have earned the right to decent treatment.

A PAMPERED SHIRKER.

SCANDALOUS EVASION OF MILITARY SERVICE.

A year or so ago, Mr. J. Cecil Beman, of 5, Yerbury Road, Tufnell Park, N., was circulating a miserable pro-German pamphlet written by himself. At the time we noted the fact that, despite his contempt for all patriotic efforts, Mr. Beman had recently been engaged on "work of national importance," on the strength of which he had obtained exemption, and ventured to suggest that a man of his stamp ought no longer to be permitted to evade military service. Apparently, the Tribunal accepted our view of the matter; at any rate, Beman was given a short final period of exemption, and ordered to join the colours at a certain date now past. However, it appears that this mischievous individual is still out of khaki. Formerly, this accomplished shirker was connected with the Electrical Supplies Company, of 233, Tottenham Court Road, W.C., but we understand that since the last Tribunal decision he has sold his interest in this concern, and he now figures as a proprietor of the Newman Electrical Company, of 6, Newman Street, W. If Beman is actively engaged in this business, as seems to be the case, it would be interesting to know how he has once more contrived to escape military responsibilities.

HERE ARE

A Grim List—Do You Know Him?—Let U

By TH[illegible]DIT[illegible]

AND so all Parties are satisfied! Are they? I refer to this Alien question, and when I find all Parties satisfied and the Party Press unanimous, I know there is "dirty work at the cross-roads." Further, when I note that the whole Front Opposition Bench gives silent acquiescence, I am more than ever convinced that there is mischief afoot. "Intern them all"—that was the cry, and the answer of the Government is: "Intern them all—with reservations." And so we are back again where we started from. Oh, yes, I know some brave and big things were said in the House of Commons, and that the cold douche of Sir George Cave was followed by the warm eloquence of Mr. Lloyd George. But words, which won't win the war, won't intern these Hun enemies who are still swaggering in our midst. I want to be certain that they mean business.

Pre-War Naturalisations.

As regards any person naturalised before the war—and especially long before the war—of course, I admit that the matter is difficult. In such case the onus should be on us; that is to say, the Aliens Authority—for there must be one, and only one, Authority—must call upon him to explain any conduct or circumstances of a suspicious character, and if not satisfied should cancel his Naturalisation Certificate. Nobody wants to de-naturalise men who, at the earliest possible moment, shook the Teutonic dust from their feet, and have been loyal and patriotic British subjects. Take a man, for instance, like Mr. Hugo Hirst, the head of a great industrial enterprise—employing, 15,000 hands, and employing them under model, ideal conditions. He left Bavaria, as a youth, the moment it became a Prussian State, and as soon as he had saved up £5, invested it in a Naturalisation Certificate; whilst since the outbreak of the war he has proved his patriotism in a thousand ways. Such men are too good to be returned to Germany. On the other hand, there are hundreds of persons—mostly Prussians—whose "naturalisation" was a mere blind, resorted to for either business or political ends, and whose sympathies have always been with their Fatherland. Plenty of evidence to this effect is available, and the whole lot of them should be de-naturalised and put under lock and key "for the duration." And, of course, it is undoubtedly right that all British-born widows of Germans, *provided they have an otherwise clean slate*, should be readmitted to British nationality. But that condition is most essential.

The Loewenstein Scandal.

We don't want any more Princess Loewenstein Wertheimer scandals. Here is a woman, convicted last October of breaking the Alien Regulations by travelling without a Permit and registering at a hotel in a false name and address—and now renaturalised! She was also a frequent visitor to Mrs. Leverton Harris's protégé, von Plessen, at the Internment Camp—and she was proved to have been making active inquiries of an aeroplane firm as to the price, and the earliest possible date of delivery, of a machine "capable of carrying four persons, who could not be seen." And when Sir George Cave is challenged about the case, what is his reply? Listen: "I knew, of course—I was told—about the conviction. *I inquired carefully into it*, and I was *told* that the magistrate had said that the offence that she had committed reflected in no way upon her loyalty to this country." Mark those words. The Home Secretary "inquired carefully into it"—and accepted what he was "told"! If he had referred to the report of the proceedings, he would have seen that the woman was heavily fined for her offence and that the exoneration from disloyalty was merely an incidental remark about a matter which was not before the Court. But I'll take Sir George at his word. The woman had undoubtedly broken the law, hadn't she? Well, listen also to this—from the Home Secretary's own speech in explaining his new naturalisation proposals: "In all cases, when any man comes under suspicion, *or breaks the law*, he will be liable to have his certificate reviewed." And yet here he is, granting renaturalisation to this law-breaking German widow—constant visitor to German prisoners, falsifier of Registration forms, inquirer for an aeroplane of sufficient horse-power to cross the North Sea. *Isn't* it damnable? One point more. I would amend the Divorce law so as to enable every British-born *wife* of a German to get rid of her husband on the ground alone of his nationality. Many an innocent young woman decoyed into marriage with a German in days of peace, would gladly now rid herself of the taint.

Huns When War Broke Out.

But it is when we come to deal with the number of Germans—not Austrians, or Poles or Turks but Germans—who have been naturalised since the outbreak or war, that we realise how futile is the proposal to "review" these cases. Look at the list printed below; note the camouflage of English names, and then can you wonder at the indignation felt by real Englishmen at the facilities given to the Hun in our midst? I do not for a moment suggest that some of these Germans are not loyal, but I wager any money that in this list are to be found the insolent Huns who rejoiced in the "fire" at the JOHN BULL Offices, and who, in the words of the Prime Minister, send him anonymous letters "crowing over it" whenever there is a British set-back. It is not enough that these cases of naturalisation since the war should be reviewed—that is the proposal of the Government. The whole lot of them should be denaturalised forthwith, and the onus of proof should be upon them. They must be made to come forward as Huns seeking naturalisation—not as British citizens—whose rights are open to question. I have taken the trouble to have the entire list of *post*-war naturalisations compiled—and here it is:—

Germans Naturalised Since War Started.

August 4th to December 31st, 1914.

Ahlmann, Otto Frk., Ivy Cottage, Armitage, Stafford.
Arnim, Mary Annette, Reubens Hotel, Buckingham Palace Rd., London.
Baer, Peter Phillip (Beer), 121, Lavender Hill, London.
Becker, Chas. Jacques Gustave (Gustavus), Tottenham, Mdx.
Behrendt, Maximilian Raphel Julius, 175, High Street, Scunthorpe.
Beier, Ernest, Kirkcaldy.
Benjamin, Louis (Ludwig), Tunbridge Wells.
Bihler, Frk., 18, Portman Sq., London.
Bochmann, Sarah Louisa Alberta, 27, Hollywood Rd., S. Kensington.
Boelter, Wm. Rchd., 20, Mansel Road, Wimbledon.
Bornheim, John Joseph, 6, Sebert Road, Forest Gate.
Brandt, Heinrich Otto, Ellerbrook, Heath Road, Stockport.
Brausewetter, Johanna Alexandrine Elsbeth, Roedean School, Brighton.
Breitmeyer, Ludwig, 11, Connaught Place, Paddington, London.
Breul, Chas. Augustus Theodore, 9, Egerton Gardens, London.
Bulau, Swanhilde (Bulan), 1, Ormonde Terr., Regents Park, London (nat. New Zealand).
Busch, Carl Julius, 56, Fairhazel Gardens, Hampstead, London.
Bush, Jacob, Mitcham.
Cassel, Wilhelmina Schoenbrunn, Brook House, Park Lane, London.
Cramer, Wm., 10, Dryden Place, Edinburgh.
Dehe, August, 132, St. James' Road, Holloway, London.
Dessauer, Pauline, The Training College, Ripon.
Didden, Frank Philip, London.
Dobrowolsky, Wolf (Harry Wolfe), 16, Woodlands Rd., Cheetham.
Doerner, Oscar Julius Theobald, 7, Little Heath, Old Charlton.
Duwell, Heinrich Fritz, 30, Clifford Road, East Finchley.
Forbes-Müller, Carl Frdk., Repton, Derby.
Friedel, Leopold Franz., 140, Holland Park Avenue, London.
Funk, Eugene, 30, New Cavendish Square, London.
Goettelmann, Antoine, 8, Lisle Street, London, W.
Gollancz, Alexander, 256, Elgin Avenue, London.
Gollhard, Ernest Philip, 23, St. Mary's Road, Canonbury, London.
Gottschalk, Wm. Hy. Julius, 314, Wellingboro' Rd., Northampton.
Grosch, Frederick Hermann, 15, Sussex Place, Slough.
Gross, Theodore Albert, Knottingley.
Grossmann, Emily Augusta, 1, Palm Grove, Claughton, Birkenhead.
Gruban, John Geo. Wm., Bardsley, Ashton-under-Lyne.
Hagemann, Isabel Annie Helene, 8, Coburg Avenue, Stirling.
Hagemann, Marie Luise, 8, Coburg Avenue, Stirling.
Hahner, Albert, 50, Winchelsea Road, Willesden.
Hall, Charles, 10, Market Mews, Curzon Street, London.
Hanemann, Caroline Octavie Louise Henriette, Easton Grey, Malmesbury
Henschel, Philipp, 24, Oppidans Road, Primrose Hill, London.
Herrmann, Emil Christian, London.
Honold, Geo., 11, Talbot Mans., W.C.
Jahn, Berthold Louis August, 11, South Bruton Mews, London.
Joerg, Johann, Elm Lawn, Dulwich Common, London.
Kahn, Joseph, West Ealing.
Klingenberg, Chas. Edward, 7, Manstone Road, Cricklewood, London.
Klu, John Baptiste, 56, Alric Avenue, New Malden.
Kottgen, Julius, 29, Beversbrook Rd., N.
Kuhlmann, Adolf, 26, Burnley Road, Dollis Hill.
Lamm, Christian, Kensington Villa, High Road, Rayleigh.
Lengemann, Adam (Arthur Langham), Brooklyn, King's Av., Woodford.
Lindekamm, Chas. Fk. Rudolf, Napier Arms, Halstead, Essex.
Löffler, Louis Philipp, 4, Lower Sandgate Road, Folkestone.
Mack, Fritz, 52, Lamb's Conduit Street, London.

HEIR NAMES.

Come to Business—What the King Must Do.

EDITOR.

Mannheim, Ernest Arthur, 2, Heath Mans., Putney Heath.
Möller, Olga Louise, Downwood View, Salisbury Road, Pimperne, Dorset.
Nagel, Christopher, 7, Cuthbert Street, South Shields.
Nagel, Friedrick, 23, Lord Street, Seaham Harbour.
Neubert, Olga, 29, Ashchurch Road, Ravenscourt Park, Mdlx.
Niemeyer, Ernst August, Leyden House, Riverside, Mortlake.
Papendieck, Hermann, 21, Batoum Gardens, London, W.
Pertz, Florence Harriet Louise, 72, Princes Square, London, W.
Railing, Adolph Harry, Beechwood, Somerville Road, Sutton Coldfield.
Reintgen, Constance, West Wycombe.
Rinck-Wagner, Richard Wm. Chas., Brighton.
Rittershaussen, Julius, Tudor House, Hampton Wick.
Ritzinger, Chas., 71, Waverley Street, Kingston-upon-Hull.
Roeckner, Anna Helene, 48, Arundel Gardens, Holland Park, London.
Roeckner, Ida Johanna, 48, Arundel Gardens, Holland Park, London.
Sachs, Carl Joseph, 107, Altenburg Gardens, London, S.W.
Salberg, Elisabeth Marguerite, 6, Selwood Terr., Onslow Gdns., London.
Salberg, Jeanne Valerie Sally, 6, Selwood Terr., Onslow Gdns., London.
Schacht, Franz Emil Friedrich, Glenvale, Coldsworth Road, Woking.
Schildt, Albert, Bradfield, Cullompton.
Schlapp, Otto, 54A, George Square, Edinburgh.
Schneider, Christian, 66, Chantrey Road, Sheffield.
Scholle, Wm., Seafield Villa, Seafield Road, Aberdeen.
Schroder, Rudolf Bruno, 25, Park St. W.
Schultz, Auguste Amanda, 1, Wilmington Terrace, Eastbourne.
Seyssel, d'Aix, Agnes Elizabeth, 6, Roxburghe Mans., Kensington Court.
Stein, Ernst Otto Hermann, Barkfield Avenue, Freshfield.
Uhde, Hy. Bernard, 79, Montholme Road, Wandsworth, London.
Von Chauvin, George, Jesmond, Sandridge Avenue, Bromley, Kent.
Von Versen, Edith Wooster Carlisle, 12, Hyde Park Place, London.
Weber, George Heinrich, 227, Jamaica Road, Bermondsey, London.
Weckesser, Emmy Louise (Emmy Wehlen), Princes Hotel, Piccadilly.
Wehrheim, Franz August, 21, Duke's Avenue, Muswell Hill.
Wertheimer, Ludwig David, 100, Dartmouth Road, Willesden Green.
Wichmann, Karl, 80, Carless Avenue, Harborne, Birmingham.
Winkopp, Emilie, 13, Adair House, Oakley Street, London, S.W.
Wulff, Max, Craigard, Broughty Ferry.
Zitzer, Johann Alfred (Alfred Zitzer), Langara, Maberley Road, Upper Norwood, London.

1915.

Barca, Paul Robert Hy., St. Paul's Lodge, New Church Road, Hove.
Becker, Frances Mary (Robertson), 1, St. George's Terrace, Bridge of Weir, Renfrew.
Becker, Frk. Wm., Meadow View, Potter's Road, New Barnet.
Birlo, Hubert, 124, Bishop's Road, London, S.W.
Boeddicker, Gustav Adolf, Iserlohn, St. Mary's Rd., Harborne, Birmingham.
Böge, Else Marie Rudolphini, 80, Nichol's Square, Hackney, Road, London.
Borns, Elise, 5, Sutton Court Road, Chiswick.
Bouvier, Marie Louise, The Firs, Tadworth.
Brousart, von Schellendorff, Anne, London.
Budding, Hy. Edwin Alfred, 215 Anerley Road, London, S.E.
Duncker, Clara Susanne, 31, Highbury Hill, London.
Eichner, Gebbard Fk. Philip, 29, Priory Avenue, Hornsey.
Frentzel, Geo. Rudolf Nicholaus, 46, Northfield Rd., Stamford Hill.
Funck, Geb. Hy., Queen Anne's Mansions, Queen Anne's Gate, London.
Ganz, Wilhelmine Henriette, 2, Priory Grove, South Kensington, London.
Grieff, Johannes Karl Gottlieb (John Charles), 116, Hertford Road, Edmonton.
Hans, George Peter, Greyhound Hotel, Streatham, London.
Hermann, Ignaz, Tunbridge Wells.
Hinderlich, Karl Heinrich August, 15, Lyncroft Gardens, West Hampstead, London.
Krause, Elsa Anna Maria, 16, Claremont Crescent, Edinburgh.
Krohnke, Johanna Auguste Louise, Stoney Ware, Bisham, Berks.
Mekelburg, Albert (Geo. Mackenzie), 3, Almeida Street, Upper St., N.
Moll, Paul Hermann, 139, Vansittart Road, Forest Gate.
Papendieck, Gertrud Clementine Louise, 21, Batoum Gardens, Brook Green.
Papendieck, Marie Luise, 21, Batoum Gardens, Brook Green.
Pfundt, Christof Rudolf Friedrich, Croydon.
Schalfer, Hy. John (H. J. Clarke), 56, Bloxhall Road, Lea Bridge Road, Leyton.
Schiller, Louis Manuel (Louis Philipp M. Schiller), Braeside, Park Road, New Barnet.
Schmidt, Antonia Katherine Jane, Edinburgh.
Schmitt, Oscar Philip (Masterman), Syon Lodge College, Isleworth.
Seitz, Margarita (Stuart King), Wadhurst.
Siegle, August, 3, Lancaster Road, Norwood, London.
Silberstein, Oscar, 85, Wardo Avenue, London, S.W.
Ströhle, Nellie Marion, London.
Ströcken, Hubert Wm., Brough Park, Catterick.
Strumpel, Fk. Wm., Ashgarth, Pilch Lane, Knotty Ash, Liverpool.
Triebwasser, Oskar Eugen Richard, 48, Rowan Rd., Bexley Heath.
Walde, Menachem Niphdeh, Lakenholt Rectory, Hungerford, Hants.
White, Arthur, 32, Bartle Avenue, East Ham.
Zoder, Dorett, 12, Alexandra Mansions, Shepherd's Bush.

1916.

Burwitz, Edith, Bootle.
Buschmann, Anna, London.
Franckel, Ellen (Eleanor), Liverpool.
Handler, Blanche Ann Amy, Croydon.
Leupold, Ellen Violet, Maidstone.
Steinecke, Annie, Ealing.
Wehrenberg, Harry Rudolf William (H. W. Ralph Fowler), Hartlepool.
Wolff, Millicent Isabel Rose Louise, Twickenham.
Wolff, Pauline Marie Helena Sophie, Twickenham.

What do you think of it? Pretty reading, isn't it? And now we have to see to it that no attempt is made to shield these persons. It was a scandalous thing that they should have been permitted after the outbreak of war to claim the protection and the liberty which British citizenship affords. We shall follow what happens to Baron Bruno Schröder with a particularly watchful eye. This is the German banker whom we were told by Mr. McKenna had to be naturalised for financial reasons—the same person who can hoard coal for orchids when the ordinary British citizen must perforce go short of fuel. His claims will now have to be reviewed. Keep an eye on him, and at the same time in future let the public have free access to all Registers of Aliens, so that we may know with whom we are rubbing shoulders.

What the King Must Do.

And this brings me to a bigger question which was "funked" by the House of Commons. I mean the need for cleansing the Privy Council of the taint of the Teuton, the precaution of ridding Parliament of enemy influence, and the propriety of making it impossible for a man of German origin to sit on a British jury. We are going to shut up the German banks—those banks which Mr. Bonar Law has protested could not be closed—and they are not to trouble us again, at least for many years after the war. Why, then, should we be insulted—yes, and the King insulted—by the presence in his Privy Council of men not of indirect enemy origin, but of pure German blood? I know Sir Edgar Speyer was a personal friend of the late Prime Minister and other members of both the last and present Governments. I know that Sir Ernest Cassel has been a generous supporter of Party funds. But what does that matter? These men are by birth and breeding, by training and education, Germans—and *we don't want them*. To be sworn of His Majesty's Privy Council is, in my opinion, the highest honour that can be bestowed upon a loyal subject of the King. I have much respect for Privy Councillors. In these days, when O.B.E.s and other reputed honours are being scattered about with indecent prodigality, there are few titles that still mean something. One of them is that of Right Honourable. It implies that the possessor of it has the right of personal access to the Sovereign. He is taken into the inner councils of the King; he is one of his intimate advisers. That is a position which no man of German blood should hold to-day. His Majesty has shown himself keenly alive to the feelings and sentiments of his People. Whatever may be said of the facility with which the ordinary person has been able to change his name since the war, no one will deny that the King did a popular and applauded thing when he substituted the House of Windsor, and saw to it that good English patronymics were taken by those connected with the Royal Family. Earlier, too, His Majesty showed his proper regard for public opinion when—after a little prompting, it is true, from a quarter that shall be nameless—he tore down the dishonoured banners from the Garter Chapel at Windsor. But there is something more for him to do.

Sir E. Speyer and Sir E. Cassel.

In this matter of removing all trace or suggestion of enemy influence we must begin at the top—that is, with the Privy Council. So far as concerns that sarcastic and discourteous baronet, Sir Edgar Speyer, I have no scruples; I confess Sir Ernest Cassel's case is somewhat different. But no man who is really loyal to this country would fail to understand the purpose and motive of an act which I say, most respectfully, the King should take without hesitation and without delay. If it needs a Bill in Parliament to make it impossible for a man of German origin to become a member of the Privy Council, then let such a measure be introduced forthwith. I don't forget that in the very week of war a Bill was hurried through the House of Commons which legalised the presence of an alien on the Privy Council. Why was that done? Because the law had been violated by making Speyer and Cassel P.C.s. and the offender, whoever he was, was mighty anxious to legalise the position of these Germans who had been naturalised. Well, what was done in August, 1914, was an insult to the nation. Let His Majesty wipe out that insult by insisting that never again shall a man of German blood be called to his Council table, and all Britain—or all that counts—will acclaim his action.

HEARD IN THE TRAIN.

COAL AND CONTROL.

BUSINESS MAN: Don't talk to me about Coal *Control*, sir. There is no control about it. It is coal confusion. Take the question of supplies. The early part of last month, Sir Guy Calthrop, the so-called Coal Controller, was kind enough to try to explain the new domestic Coal and Light Ration Order, which was supposed to come into force on the 1st of this month. He said household stocks of coal were to be limited to one year's allowance, and that all who could should stack supplies in summer. On the face of this I wrote to a certain colliery for five tons—to carry me through the winter.

WORKING MAN: I suppose you got it? Not 'arf!

BUSINESS MAN: Well, hardly. I received a printed letter saying: "In accordance *with instructions from the Board of Trade, before* we can execute your order it will be necessary for you to furnish us with a written and signed declaration stating the amount of coal you have in stock and how long such amount of stock is expected to last. If your stock exceeds a month's requirements for consumption, we are directed *not* to execute orders until such stock is reduced to or below a month's requirements!"

WORKING MAN: Make a noise like a German baron, guv'nor. You'd git all the coal you want, then. They'd let you 'ave 'undreds o' tons a' no questions awsked. But the likes o' me, wot's give three sons to the Army, and is workin' long hours on munitions, as gotter 'ave a coal card to buy me 'undredweight orf a lorry. And the price! Lor' lummy, the price!

PROSPEROUS-LOOKING PARTY: Ah, that's a point I'm very much concerned about.

WORKING MAN: You don't look as if a bob or two one way or the other'd 'urt *you* guv'ner.

P.-L. P.: Perhaps not. It isn't the actual increased cost, but the principle of the thing that I'm concerned about. I happen to be a shareholder in a certain colliery, but at the same time I may venture to say that I am a British patriot. Before coals were rationed I was willing to accept the continually advanced price as one of the methods rightly adopted by the Coal Controller to reduce consumption. But within the last few weeks the price of coals has advanced a further 4s. per ton—*although the rationing scheme is now in operation.* The only conclusion I can come to is that the whole of the increased cost of coal production, due to the repeated raising of the miners' pay, is being thrown on to the shoulders of the helpless consumer. I know this must be so, because the dividends on *my coal shares have trebled since the war*, and the shares themselves have enormously appreciated in value. It is no fault of mine, and I should be a fool to refuse the extra profit. But it is plain to me that the Government are sacrificing the public, and the poorest sections at that, to the well-paid miners and their avaricious employers.

ANXIOUS-LOOKING INDIVIDUAL: What I am puzzled about is how to calculate how much electric light I am entitled to, reckoning 800 units to the ton of coals; if I cook by gas, reckoning 15,000 cubic feet to the ton of coals, and have a fire in my bedroom every Saturday night, in a six-roomed house (kitchen and scullery combined) and only using the parlour on Sundays. My wife burns coke in the copper on washing days, and I believe a special allowance is made in such a case. I——.

WORKING MAN: Stop the train, somebody! I reckon I'm the best orf arfter all, buyin' me bit o' coal as I want it—w'en I *kin* git it.

PRINTER'S PIE.

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published under this heading. Envelopes must be marked "Pie.")

"HULL DAILY MAIL":—

"Milk . . . may now be sold by the pennyworth. The price of a PENNYWORTH will continue to be THREEPENCE-HALFPENNY, as heretofore."

"CHELTENHAM CHRONICLE AND GLOUCESTERSHIRE GRAPHIC":—

"The Stroud farmers were in very just mood . . . when they CUSSED the question of the minimum wage for their employees."

"SCARBOROUGH DAILY POST":—

"Condensed Milk Prices. CONDEMNED milk retail prices come into force on July 28th."

"DAILY SKETCH":—

"Mr. Henderson . . . introduced to the chairman, and to the meeting generally, a dark, grave-looking man . . . dressed in a closely-buttoned morning coat and wearing a BLACK GLADSTONIAN COLLAR."

"SUNDAY PICTORIAL":—

"Over any distance up to a mile it seems probable that Mr. James' WHITE CHESTNUT is the best three-year-old in training."

"PEOPLE'S JOURNAL":—

"NOT ONE MAN IN TEN in Russia can read, but the TENTH MAN reads out the printed word to the other nine."

"NORTH CHESHIRE HERALD."

"BIRTH.——.—May 24th, 1918, at Grimsby Hospital, THE RESULT OF AN ACCIDENT, Joseph ——, AGED 58."

"CAMBRIDGE DAILY NEWS":—

"Pte. —— joined up under the Derby Scheme, and WENT OUT TO FRANCE ABOUT FIVE YEARS AGO."

PRE-WAR AND PRE-PELMAN.

By EDWARD ANTON.

I am being frequently asked, by all sorts of people, what is the actual difference which Pelmanism makes in a man or woman.

The question is best answered by simile. "Pre-War" is a term of which, unfortunately, all of us recognise the significance: it refers to a standard of values and a state of affairs which have completely passed away—for the most part beyond the possibility of recall.

"Pre-Pelman" indicates a similarly complete change in the individual. Of no other system of training can it be so surely said that it re-creates the individual, and opens up an entirely new view of life. "In my pre-Pelman days" is a phrase which one often hears, and it refers to a condition of mind which—compared with the present—can only be termed embryonic.

Few people have truly realised—prior to taking a Pelman Course—what boundless possibilities lay ready to their hands. I have seen letters from Pelmanists telling of positions occupied by them, and salaries gained by them, which far transcended the wildest dreams of their "pre-Pelman days."

I think that those who adopted Pelmanism years ago deserve especial praise for their enterprise and broad-mindedness. Nowadays the sheer force of evidence or testimony, or the weight of public opinion (which has become enthusiastically Pelmanistic), almost compels every progressive man or woman to take a Pelman Course.

But these earlier Pelmanists—these pioneers of the new movement—these experimenters with a new idea (as it then was)—these were clear-sighted beyond the normal. Even before the stress of war made the demand for Efficiency so insistent, they had grasped the vital fact that training was as essential to efficiency of mind as to efficiency of body.

And they were right. Subsequent events proved it: scientists agreed with it: and—most important of all—their own experiences endorsed it. And to-day the value of mind-training is a matter which is no longer open to question.

Two Years' Progress.

In the last two years—largely owing to the courage with which "Truth" boldly advocated the new movement—Pelmanism has won national recognition. In the whole of the Empire there is not a class of the community which has not adopted Pelmanism. Brain-workers, manual workers, soldiers, sailors, and civilians, men and women, tutors and students, scientists and society leaders—each class has found in Pelmanism a source of new strength, a key to new opportunities, an avenue leading to new possibilities.

"Too marvellous to be true," says the sceptic. But once he begins his study of "the little grey books" his scepticism is quickly dispelled. One such sceptic, to the writer's own knowledge, declared that *each* of the twelve books of the Pelman Course was worth £100 to him! And this in a few weeks after declaring that the claims made for Pelmanism were fantastic.

"Nothing in the world would make me willingly part from my Pelman books," writes another one-time sceptic.

Look at the list of prominent men who have written in warm praise of the system, and of the results achieved by its aid by all classes of men and women. In addition to Mr. George R. Sims and Sir James Yoxall there are Sir Wm. Robertson Nicoll, the veteran editor of "The British Weekly," and one of the most eminent *littérateurs* of the present day; Sir H. Rider Haggard, a writer whose fame is literally world-wide; Sir Robert S. S. Baden Powell, the brilliant soldier, defender of Mafeking, and founder of the Boy Scouts; Mr. H. Greenhough Smith, the life-long editor of the "Strand Magazine"; Mr. Max Pemberton, the gifted novelist, who says in his article,

"The Romance of Pelmanism,"

that "I do not know that there is or is going to be any greater real romance in this twentieth century than the romance of Pelmanism."

Every day Pelmanism is attracting more and more attention. The masters and tutors of our great public schools are taking it up; officers of the Army and Navy discuss it at mess and in the ward-room; men study it in the trenches in the very firing-line; business men and women con their "little grey books" upon every chance occasion.

"Pelmanism," in fact, is no longer a mysterious "cult" known only to a select few; its students are numbered by the hundred thousand, and there is not a remote corner of the Empire where you will not find a startlingly large number of Pelmanists.

The results are as varied as the vocations of the students. Salaries doubled (and in many cases trebled); professional and social advancement; promotion for military and naval officers and men; war distinctions; educational honours; and a tremendous gain in the interests and pleasures which go to make life desirable and worthy.

E. A.

A full explanation of Pelmanism (with a description of the Pelman Course, and a complete synopsis of the lessons) is given in the pages of "Mind and Memory." A copy of this fascinating booklet, together with a reprint of "Truth's" sensational articles on Pelmanism, and particulars showing how you may, at present, secure the full course for one-third less than the usual fees, will be sent gratis and post free upon application to The Pelman Institute, 15, Pelman House, Bloomsbury Street, London, W.C. 1.

Overseas addresses:—South Africa: Club Arcade, Durban. Australia: 46-48, Market Street, Melbourne. Canada: 15, Toronto Street, Toronto.

"TOMMY AND JACK."

Dealing also with the Discharged Sailor and Soldier and their Dependents.

OUR PLEDGE.—"No case of hardship or injustice, no instance of beggarly treatment or mean cheeseparing, shall go unchallenged and unremedied."—*Horatio Bottomley*, 19th August, 1916.

"TOMMY."

Make Them Genteel:—Some Officers of the D4 Officers' Mess, at Harrowby Camp, Grantham, ask us why the mess is so "frightfully badly run." They tell us that they are practically starved. Possibly the O.C. is one of those who consider that all Officers should be genteel and thin, with waists of the feminine type!

"Man's Inhumanity to Man":—The Soldiers' Friend has left the War Office, and is now in Paris. It makes our blood boil to note the numerous cases in which our men stationed at home are refused leave to see their dying relatives, or to attend their funerals. We believe there is some milk of human kindness in Lord Milner, and hope that he will take the matter up. Intensive training may be necessary; but there is no reason why short leave should not be granted in such cases.

Preventing the "Flu":—We should like the opinion of the Director-General of Medical Services on the fact that the recruits assembled at various depots have to drink their tea out of the same basins, on the principle of the old soldier sending around a loving-cup in the shape of a quart can. Can it be that the Medical Authorities are doing their best to increase their trade?

Marks of Mourning:—Officers and Warrant Officers are allowed to wear a crape band on the sleeves of their tunics to denote mourning for their lost ones. The "common Tommy," in peace time, was always allowed the privilege of draping the second button of his tunic with black for the same purpose. Some brigades at present permit this, but others do not. We want to see uniformity. After all, it seems a small matter to the civilian, but it is more than a small matter to the soldier whose heart is aching.

Economy?:—The R.A.F. at St. Leonard's have taken over a large hotel with six hundred bedrooms, for the accommodation of twenty Officers. We are told that they are now casting around commandeering garages, and such places, which they intend to convert into sleeping quarters for other tenants. We begin to understand where some of the eight millions a day is going!

"Hotting" Them:—Inoculation and vaccination are not compulsory in the British Army, yet we find that Commanding Officers are still punishing the men who object to be vaccinated, even to the extent of refusing leave to those who have not bared their arms to the needle. Why not make it compulsory?

A Word of Praise.—We wish to acknowledge the many letters received from our soldiers praising the Expeditionary Force Canteens, and suggesting that the managers of some of the huts, etc., run by "philanthropic" agencies should copy their methods. We are glad to give this little word of praise to one of the most successful movements in the Campaign.

About the Guards:—Grievances that existed some months ago at the Guards' Camp at Caterham have, we are glad to be assured, now been remedied. The discipline of the Brigade is somewhat stricter than that of the Infantry of the Line, and naturally some of the younger recruits chafe under it; but Sir Francis Lloyd wishes the Guards to remain what they always have been—the finest troops in the world.

"JACK."

Jack—and Ourselves:—We are sorry that many of the lower-deck grievances which were inquired into by a Committee last year have not been redressed. We are, therefore, taking the matter up again on behalf of Jack. Our splendid sea service deserves that no stone should be left unturned to ensure the comfort and happiness of all ratings, from the ship's boy to the Warrant Officer.

Concerning Leave:—At most of the ports, when minesweepers are called in to have their boilers cleaned the stokers are given "boiler leave"—but we notice that this is not done at a certain port on the East Coast which we must not mention. Surely a general order to all ports should be issued at once.

Whistling for Their Pay:—There are half-a-dozen trawlers at Fleetwood whose crews have drawn no pay for at least five weeks—some have had none for two months. The only satisfaction they get is the assurance that they will receive it when they return to their own base—which will be in about a couple of months' time. A screw seems to be loose here!

"THE SILVER BADGERS."

Secretaries of discharged sailors' and soldiers' organisations, in sending cases of injustice or official information, should mark their envelopes "Silver Badgers."

Disgraceful:—A man was wounded on the Somme last year. He is now in Birmingham, still suffering. For months past he has vainly endeavoured to get a bed in a local institution for the purpose of an operation, and five weeks ago he wrote to the Pensions Office in London, who told him that they had made arrangements for his immediate admission into the General Hospital. "Immediate admission" and "immediate attention" are phrases dear to the heart of the Pensions Minister, and we would like to hear when the poor suffering remnant of humanity will have his hurts attended to.

The "Happy Barber":—We recently described as a "happy barber" a friendly alien who was promoted over the heads of some of our Badgers to the charge of cranes, and mentioned that in addition to running the cranes he ran his barber's shop. He has written to us stating that he takes the shutters down only on Saturdays. However, this does not alter the fact that he appears to have had most-favoured-nation treatment, at the expense of our discharged soldiers.

Too Many of His Sort:—A one-armed badge man applied for light painting work at an aerodrome in Oxfordshire, and was turned away by the foreman, who remarked that "there were too many of his sort there now." Perhaps so; but as the turned-down wight was leaving the works, he could not help noticing that many able-bodied aliens were employed there.

Does Hodge Agree?:—Mr. Hodge, Minister of Pensions, is President of the British Iron, Steel, and Kindred Trades' Association. At a recent meeting of the London branch it was suggested that Conscientious Objectors employed in the office should be given their *congé*, and that discharged soldiers should be employed. We quite agree, and we feel sure that Mr. Hodge is with us. By this time, we hope, the Conchies have been expelled.

Light Duty—Light Pay:—A discharged Badger was offered work by the Birmingham Citizens' Committee, he being fit only for light employment. He was sent to Cannon Hill Park, and offered a job at 4d. an hour. Had he accepted the royal position, he would have received 3s. 4d. for a ten-hour day's continuous work. He refused it—and we don't blame him.

"THE GREATEST OF THESE—"

(Registered under the Act of 1916 as "The John Bull War Sufferers' Fund.")

This fund affords immediate relief to the dependents of soldiers and sailors stranded for want of money. Every farthing subscribed goes to some deserving person—we gladly defray all expenses.

Among the numerous cases we assisted during the week were the following:—

Two Invalid Daughters:—Much distress exists in the family of one of our serving men. Two of his daughters are laid low with tuberculosis, and one of them has had to have her leg amputated. The fact that they were wage-earners before their indisposition has made an appreciable gap in the weekly income, and outside help was greatly needed.

A Widow's Struggle:—One of the sons of a brave woman has died in action; another is prisoner of war. The lost lad used to pay her rent and other minor expenses. She is awaiting the issue of the credits due to him, and meantime various debts are pressing upon her. She is too old for work.

A Poor Outlook:—An artilleryman, discharged unfit, has exhausted the gratuity which he obtained in lieu of pension. He is receiving treatment in a sanatorium, but previous to his admission his wife could not meet expenses, and is now unable to work owing to her failing health. She is in receipt of an allowance which, however, will not do more than meet current needs—hence her application to us.

Poor Kiddie!:—A soldier's laddie, eight years old, is crippled, and has been ordered a surgical instrument, for which his mother could not pay out of her Government allowance; the child needs so much attention that she cannot leave him to go to work, much as she is willing to do so. We never let the children of our brave fellows suffer if we can help it.

An Awkward Plight:—The mother of two young children is lying ill in bed. She has lost two other youngsters recently by death, and has to pay a woman to look after the remaining two, who are none too strong. She cannot pay her rent, as she has no one to help her as far as money matters are concerned, and the Army allowance, welcome though it is, will only just pay the food bills.

Healthy and Hungry:—Six hearty youngsters are responsible for this call for help. Their mother, before the arrival of her last child, used to work to help pay the baker's bill, etc., and little expenses were totalling up when she asked us to enable her to cope with them.

Clothing:—Applications for boots and clothing continue to reach us in increasing numbers, and we regret that the demand enormously exceeds the supply.

A Few More from a Long List:—

Ex-Army man invalided with consumption. Urgent need for funds for the children's wants.

Chronic asthma renders soldier's wife unable to work. Child also delicate, and in need of special diet.

Soldier at the Front worried on account of wife, dangerously ill. He is not in credit with allotment.

SUBSCRIPTIONS.

WHAT HAVE *YOU* GIVEN?

"The John Ruskin Band of Mercy" (Sheffield), 12s.; L. J., 5s.; "Kit's Eye," 1s.; A. E. W. (Newcastle-upon-Tyne), 10s.; "A Soldier's Wife and Child" (Horley), 2s. 6d.; J. P. W., 10s.; A. S. (Canada), £1 1s.; S. C. (Falmouth), 2s.; W. N. S., 2s. 6d.; Anonymous, 10s.; J. H. P. (Barnes), £1; "A Yorkshire man," 5s.; "A Gambler" (H.M.S. *Hallington*), £1 1s. 2d.; E. G. F., 6d.; "Arbitration," 5s.; W. H. B. (China), 2s. 4d.; J. P., 6d.; Pte. H. D., 2s. 6d.; C. E. C. (Holborn), 10s.; F. W. (Leytonstone), 10s.; "Punch," 10s.; E. W. B., 6d.; "A Lover of Tommies and Jacks," 2s. 6d.; J. E. McL., 1s.; C. R. C., 1s. 6d.; A. J. W., 1s.; "Cassowary," £1; "Taxi Driver 5272," 1s.; C. J. B. (Chiswick), 1s.; Mr. W., 4s.; "A Pal," 6d.; M. Y., 1s. 6d.; Lion., 2s. 6d.; G. L. (Brighton), 2s. 6d.; "Sale Day," 5s.; C. F. (Kennington), 6d.; L. G. (B.E.F.), 1s. 6d.; G. C., 6d.; Guise Dept., V.E.C., Croydon (per F. B. T.), £1 3s.; H. C. (Staffs), 2s. 6d.; Proceeds of Dance, Departmental and Staff Club, Bangalore (per J. G. McG.), £20; M. C. (W. Hartlepool), 1s.; "Tithe," 2s.; Mrs. A. C. (Belfast), 5s.; "Aubrietia," 1s.; H. B. (Grimsby), 2s. 6d.; D. M., 6d.; "Inasmuch," 3s.; "Nellie and Jack," 3s.; H. E. R. (Paraguay), £2; "Riponians," £1; Mrs. S. B. (Sedbergh), 1s. 6d.; "Maudie" (Bedford), 2s.; F. W. C. (E. Dulwich), 2s.; Weekly Collection, C.P.S., Woolwich Arsenal, £1; B. B. (Hull), 2s. 6d.; H. C., 1s.

"John Bull's" Letter Bag.

[The EDITOR replies to, and chats with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only should be forwarded in the first instance.*

LETTERS *must be addressed to the Editor or Publishers, 92, Long Acre, W.C. 2, according to whether they relate to Editorial or Publishing matters.* FINANCIAL, INSURANCE, *or* LEGAL *inquiries should be addressed to the Financial, Insurance, or Legal Editor, and must each be accompanied by a postal order for one shilling. No fee is charged in respect of other inquiries. Full names and addresses should be given.*

W. L. H. (Worthing).—"Your articles always cheer one up." Yes, we read them ourselves when we feel chippy.

S. E. (Nottingham).—"I am pleased to see that you have carried your promise into effect." A habit of which we cannot break ourselves.

"DOUBTFUL" (Southampton).—Like you, we strongly object to the employment of "Conchies" in Government offices. Unless in khaki, they are unworthy of the services of the King.

"ANTI-GERMAN" (Elswick).—Certainly we "think it an insult" that a "one-armed British Tommy" should be sold a German postcard—or a two-armed one either, if it comes to that.

J. E. (Tooting).—Cannot say why the gentleman was knighted, unless it was to annoy his mother-in-law.

E. E. (Southend).—"Thunder out to the people that the naturalised German is a wolf in sheep's clothing." No, no—Hyena in the lion's skin. That's more correct thunder, by Jove.

H. T. (Newton Ferrers).—"A word of congratulation to the priceless humorists who write the 'Letter Bag.'" The eminent and serious-minded tractarians whose lucubrations assist in filling these sober columns are saddened by your thoughtless persiflage. "Humorists," indeed!

H. H. (Leamington).—"The present influenza epidemic is the forerunner of a great plague." Let's hope it won't be a plague of silly letter-writers like——Well, we'll leave it at that.

"FATTY" (Bristol).—The newspaper notwithstanding, we do not think the Prince of Wales is so callous as to wish officers to extract for his delectation the "humorous bits" from the letters of soldiers' wives to their husbands in France.

"A FRIEND" ("In a Blighty Hospital").—Better to give soldiers munition workers' pay than to give munition workers soldiers' medals. There is some logic in that.

J. A. (Harrogate).—Give us the grounds for your belief that certain Germans deprived of their English businesses by the Board of Trade will be reinstated when the war is over.

S. L. P. (Ealing).—"I would much like you to read last week's *Christian Herald*." As you hint that its references to us are complimentary, modesty forbids.

T. F. (Chippenham).—"Is there any connection between Sir Isaac Newton and Lord Newton?" We trust not, for the lord's sake. To be connected with a ghost would make life somewhat weird.

"A BRITISH GIRL."—"You are the best man that ever lived." Modesty, demurring, murmurs—"Only one of them, dear."

A. C. (Blackpool).—If you are really "second cousin" to the "Savilles" and the "Loewenstiens," how is it that you do not spell their names correctly?

"THREE WELL-WISHERS" (Poona).—"In the East the man is master and the woman the slave." So we have always pointed out when warning white girls against marrying natives.

W. S. P. (Bedford Place, W.C.).—Thanks, but we have more "matter for articles" than we can possibly find space for. How's your aunt?

F. J. M. (Wandsworth Road, S.W.).—Moved by patriotic feelings to take away your little boy's Germhun toy, you doubtless compensated the child with a large bottle of lemonade.

E. D. G. D. (London, S.W.).—"I predict that the war will last till the autumn of 1920 or 1921." Is there any charge, or are your opinions gratis?

R. S. R. (Maidstone).—Received your suggested stanzas for new National Anthem. One of these days you must drop in and whistle us the tune.

E. C. and OTHERS.—We are afraid that "R. Webster and Co.," of Glasgow, are a mythical firm, and that your money is gone. Why don't you deal with one or other of the firms for whom we have vouched?

"THE FARMER IN KHAKI." (France).—Quantities of good corn wasted in France, the work of harvesting proving too much for the few remaining peasants. Our boys billeted among the crops, anxious to help, ordered instead to—*polish buttons*. We echo your fervent prayer, "May the Lord forgive us."

Mrs. L. R. (Victoria).—We like the spirit of your song, but we don't like your publishers—Messrs. Kibble and Co., of Berners Street, W.

"CONSCRIPT" (War Hosp., Leeds).—"I am pleading for my pals of the 9th Division, breaking down for want of leave to see their dear ones." You are a good chum, and your plea may help.

H. H. T. (Coventry).—"Is there any undue risk on crossing over to Isle of Wight for a brief holiday? I have heard there is a danger of floating mines." Better travel underground.

"CONSTANT READER."—From *Evening News*: "John Bull has been given two months' final exemption. He is an hotel proprietor and fishmonger, Seaford, and expressed gratification at being passed in Grade 1." Bet he turns out A1.

"OLD BILL." (S. Newington).—"Have had my suspicions regarding a certain person: have reasons for not communicating with police." It *does* handicap you to be so well-known.

"TOTTENHAM READER."—"Bognor is a fine place, but the German word, 'Kursaal,' spoils the view." Curse all such words!

"CANUCK" (H.M.S. *Impericuse*).—"Is Lady Randolph Churchill (Winston's ma) the Mrs. Cornwallis West of the scandal?" No. Lady Randolph's second husband, Mr. G. Cornwallis West, was the son of the Mrs. C. W. of the scandal.

J. P. (Accrington).—"I'm an old reader of your Machine Gun Paper." That's a nice compliment from a Badger who came from Vancouver to do his bit. Glad you have got "a job"; wish you still better luck.

C. C. (Leith).—We are in receipt of your scheme to be "put before the British Empire." Might be good business if you stood out on the pavement and bawled it through a megaphone.

"A SOLDIER'S WIFE" (Windsor).—We have your order for "one of our best witty reprimands," but, unfortunately, our chief jester has gone for his holidays.

A. E. F. (Weybridge).—"Why *don't* he pay Income Tax?" Perhaps he *do*, without telling anybody.

CORPL. W. H. (B.E.F., France).—We note that the objectionable insects appeared to thrive on the powder you gave them, but perhaps it slowly undermined their constitutions.

"INQUIRER" (Bristol).—We do not recommend quack cures for the "Tobacco Habit." Light your pipe with such literature.

J. B. (Leicester).—"Austrians and Germans billeted in a coffee house, without a guard, and permitted to frequent the local hostelry." Sounds like a tale from Dottyville, but we have heard others of the same sort.

"A READING READER" sends us a 10s. "Mafeking Siege Note," *to be sold for the benefit of our Fund*. The gift of her son, the "second in" at the Relief of Mafeking, she has treasured it these many years. Will any reader make a bid for it?

L. M. (France).—Sorry we have no space to advertise your "Right Principles on Training a Race Horse," but we have handed over your tanner to our "Greatest of These Fund."

N. C. M. (West Ham).—"These ladies have been driving since 1914 at a minimum wage of 30s., and naturally feel very hurt that their services have not been recognised." We must get the King to say "'Ow are yer?'"

"EX-TROOPER" (Banbury).—Having served in South Africa and lost a leg, now keeping a peg-leg and a fish-and-chips shop, you have received your calling-up papers. No wonder the Cakes who come for Fish remain to Chip you!

"W. CAT" (Stroud Green).—Sorry you had to say good-bye to your boy at the barrier at Euston, instead of at the train. Still, when there is a big crowd, a crush as the train moves off might lead to disaster. See?

"PRIMROSE" (Axminster).—Sorry no space for your verses, but possibly if you signed them "Rudyard Kipling," the *Times* would oblige you.

C. H. (Birkdale).—The Southport Nonconformist parson who told the mother of a little fellow 3½ years old, who dropped a copper on the gallery floor just as the sermon was about to start, to "Take that baby out. You have no right to bring a child of that age into the church," was quite correct. We should say it is a bad thing for any man, woman *or* child to sit at the feet of such a curmudgeon.

PTE. S. W. (Buttevant).—"Regarding do ponies go down coal mines——" Come off it!

THE MAYOR OF WOLVERHAMPTON.—You are, of course, quite right. It was Wednesbury, and not Wolverhampton, where the frozen meat went to the mortuary—the Executive Officer for Wolverhampton Food Control Committee leaves the Court without a stain on his character.

F. B. (Openshaw).—"The Hun and the Devil are very nearly related." Not "very nearly," but quite.

A. B. (Manchester).—Are you really so green as to believe that orders to a German submarine captain to sink a certain British vessel, would be written *in English* on a scrap of paper and dropped in the streets of Manchester?

"READER" (Whitechurch).—Sorry to hear of the trouble through saying good-night to your W.A.A.C. sweetheart. Perhaps there was too long between the "clinch" and the "break away."

"SAPPER" (Dublin).—Thanks for not relating your personal woes, otherwise we should have swooned with horror.

A. E. P. (Fulham, S.W.).—Sorry no trace of your earlier letter. There *will* be a row when we find out who pinched it.

"GRANDFATHER ON LEAVE" (Camelford).—A member of the Camelford Tribunal of military age, comfortable income, no family, has "let it be known that in future he will not sit on the Tribunal during cases affecting older men than himself." We're not surprised.

Miss E. K. H. (Highbury).—We should say very few Colonial soldiers call this country inhospitable to them. Anyone feeling lonely need only go to his headquarters in London to learn of clubs and welcome everywhere.

J. C. (Holloway).—If the doctor said to your nephew, "I will have nothing to do with soldiers; you can go to a military hospital, or where you like. I'll give you nothing!" he deserves a thundering hard kick—clean off the Medical Register.

G. (Siege Battery, B.E.F.).—Your eloquent appeal to fellow-Irishmen not to stand out comes from a patriot who really loves the Green Isle.

CPL. J. C. F. (B.E.F.).—Applications for JOHN BULL Pen coupons, a number of which have been received from readers for distribution amongst soldiers and sailors, should be addressed to our Pen Department.

R. C. (Ealing).—The rag-and-bone business is a dirty one, but it affords a clean living. And a fat one, too, to a man of mettle.

S. S. (Nunhead).—"Can you give me any information regarding Edison's secret munition work?" It wouldn't be secret if we did.

J. M. (Waterford).—"The Irish people are honest, they are pure, they are noble." But they are dreadfully shy.

E. S. C. (Battersea).—The spinster schoolteacher who caned your little foster daughter of 7 years old for wearing a tiny gold ring on her finger, was probably suffering from a fit of ungovernable rage at the thought that she had not yet deluded some trusting swain into placing a similar emblem on the third finger of her left hand.

(Many replies are unavoidably held over.)

THE "JOHN BULL" PEN—ON ACTIVE SERVICE.

B. E. F., 20th June, 1918.

. . . . "My JOHN BULL pen has served me through several years of strenuous office use and through nearly three years of active service. It is the only article I possess which has accompanied me through my period of training and my wanderings since then, and never once has it failed me." . . . .

(Signed) Gunner A. C. HAWKINS.

"JOHN BULL" Pen Coupon. Value 2d.

By sending this Coupon with P.O. for 3s. and 1½d. stamps for postage, the holder is entitled to receive a "John Bull" Gold Nibbed Fountain Pen, STANDARD MODEL. Additional Coupons up to 6 from "John Bull" from this date may be saved and used in part payment, each counting as 2d. off the price. Thus, you may send 7 coupons, and P.O. for 2s. only, and 1½d. stamps for postage.

DE LUXE MODEL, 1s. Extra.

Address, Pen Dept., JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. *(July 20th, 1918.)*

P.O.'s should be made payable to John Bull, Ltd., and crossed & Co.

N.B.—State whether you prefer a Fine, Medium, or Broad Nib.

COMPANY MEETINGS.

GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.

Mr. H. Hirst, presiding at the annual general meeting of the above company on the 8th inst., said that in addition to 6 per cent. on the preference shares and 10 per cent. on the ordinary shares, free of income tax, they were suggesting a bonus to the ordinary shares of one ordinary share of £10 each for each two ordinary shares held. This would be carried out by transferring £287,500 from reserves to capital account. A sum of £1,600,000 of new capital would be created, and the present shareholders were justly entitled to some of the pre-war profits accumulated at their expense, before the new shareholders came in. Considering there was still a reserve left of £175,000 and a carry forward of £145,000 whilst goodwill, patents, &c., figured in the balance-sheet at the nominal sum of £1, he thought they would agree that this distribution to the ordinary shareholders was both just and modest. They also intended to show their gratitude to their employees, and were setting aside £37,500 from the reserve fund to be vested by trustees in the new ordinary shares of the company at par. The income from these would be used to pension off old employees and provide other benefits. At this meeting, which marked an epoch in their history, it looked to him as though they had spent the whole 32 years in preparation for to-day. Slowly but surely they had undertaken to develop nearly every branch of electrical work. He could see no reason why there should not be two, three or four great electrical concerns in this country grouping themselves into big units out of the mass of electrical material at their disposal in order to play a better and more important part in the world's work. On behalf of this company he could say that they meant to try.

PROVINCIAL CINEMATOGRAPH THEATRES LIMITED.

The Eighth Annual Ordinary General Meeting was held at the Holborn Restaurant, London, W.C.2, on Friday, July 12th, 1918.

In submitting the report and audited accounts for the year ended January 31st, 1918, the directors pointed out that, with the exception of Mr. A. E. Newbould, the Board had been entirely reconstituted, and that the new directors have held office only since May 3rd last.

The trading for the year under review showed a profit of £85,175 12s. 11d. which, together with £4,428 14s. 0d., the amount brought in from the previous year, made a total available for distribution of £89,604 6s. 11d., allocated as follows:—

Balance as above ...		89,604 6 11
To Reserve for depreciation of premises	12,500 0 0	
To Reserve for depreciation of fixtures, &c.	7,500 0 0	
To General Reserve Fund	10,000 0 0	
To Dividends paid during the Year ...	32,496 2 2	
		62,496 2 2
Leaving a balance of		£27,108 4 9

out of which the directors recommended the payment of a final dividend on the Ordinary Shares of 5 per cent., making 15 per cent. for the year, and leaving £23,108 4s. 9d. to be carried forward to next year's account. The following directors were re-elected:—S. P. Derbyshire, F. E. Adams, Philip Joseph, Sir William F. Jury, Anthony J. McMillan, Frederick Scarf.

TRADE MARK FACE.

DO NOT BLAME

Your dealer if he cannot supply you with the "EVER-READY" SAFETY RAZOR. Stocks are low owing to the World-demand and the restriction of imports. We are over-burdened with orders which will be executed so soon as further supplies are available. Those on service have first claim on our factories. Millions of our gallant British and U.S.A. Troops are appreciating the comfort and convenience of the "EVER-READY" RAZOR—it is a shaving joy.

Ever-Ready "Radio" Blades

6 for 2/-
12 for 4/-
DO NOT PAY MORE

A Razor is only as good as its Blades, and the Ever-ready "RADIO" Blades make the best razor in the World. Each Blade is wrapped in a patented sealed package that is not only protection against rust and dust but is absolutely Sanitary.

Refuse substitutes and look for the Trade Mark Face on every Sealed Package.

To be obtained From all Dealers, otherwise from the Manufacturers:

"EVER-READY" SAFETY RAZOR CO., LTD.,
130, Great Portland St., London, W.1.

Land Workers
and
Allotment Holders
are requested to use
Homocea
BRITISH MADE
as it touches

the Spot
in all cases of MIDGE, GNAT, and other Insect BITES and STINGS.

You must not trifle with an insect bite, for there is poison in the wound which may cause a very serious illness unless you apply Homocea immediately.

HOMOCEA is also a marvellous cure for CUTS, WOUNDS, BRUISES, PIMPLES, and BLOTCHES.

ALWAYS CARRY A BOX IN YOUR POCKET.

PRICE 1/3 and 3/- (large box) from all Chemists and Stores.

50 YEARS' REPUTATION.

Supremacy

JUST as our valiant air-service has won a marked superiority over its competitors, so with Gibbs's famous Cold Cream Shaving Soap. It gives place to none. Made from the purest and best materials and combining an especially soothing cream, Gibbs's Cold Cream Shaving Soap yields an exceptionally mild, fragrant, creamy lather, which ensures a quick, clean shave, and the skin left easy and plastic. "As refreshing as the lofty air" is a shave with

Gibbs's
COLD CREAM
SHAVING SOAP

Price 7d. & 1/-
Of all Chemists.

Send your boy at the Front a stick of Gibbs's. It is fine in either hot or cold water—even trench water or cold tea. Nothing comes amiss to Tommy if only he has Gibbs's Cold Cream Shaving Soap for his shave.

D. & W. GIBBS, Ltd. (Dept. 13),
Cold Cream Soap Works,
Estab. 1712. London, E.1.

FOR
WOMEN
£4
(FOUR POUNDS)
EVERY WEEK
(up to 52 Weeks).

Should you meet with an accident incapacitating you for work, or contract any of the many serious Illnesses or Diseases as specified in the Prospectus, or if permanently and totally disabled:—

£50 a Year for Life!

These are but two of the many benefits provided for in the special Insurance Policy for Women now issued by the "British Dominions" Insurance Company.

To-day is admittedly the era of the Woman Worker—an era, however, demanding adequate provision against the ever-present possibility of accident or disease. You are well and strong to-day. To-morrow you may meet with an accident or become the victim of a serious illness. *One never knows!*

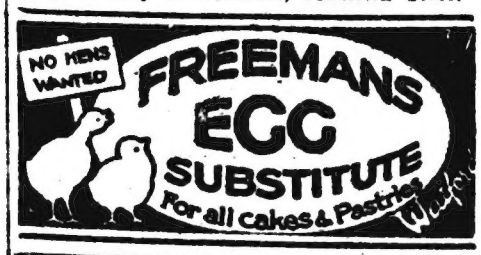
Therefore every wise woman should take immediate advantage of the opportunity to take up this Policy, which provides for most liberal cash payments in the event of being laid up from any of the many illnesses or diseases specified in the prospectus.

These Benefits, in addition to many others, can be assured for an Annual premium which works out at a fraction over 1/6 per week. Lower premiums (to suit all pockets) provide for proportionate benefits.

Send a Post Card

at once for "Women's Accident and Illness" prospectus which gives full particulars of the many benefits afforded by this generous policy. The sooner you insure the sooner you will secure protection for yourself—and remember—*Delays are Dangerous!*

EAGLE STAR & BRITISH DOMINIONS INSURANCE COMPANY LTD
Head Office: British Dominions House, Royal Exchange Avenue, London, E.C.3
Branches and Agents throughout the United Kingdom
Assets Exceed £13,000,000.
Applications for Agencies invited.



SHORTHAND IN 24 HOURS
Dutton's Shorthand is the simplest high-speed system in the world. There are only 6 rules and 29 characters to learn, and the complete theory can be acquired in 24 hours. That stage reached, practice only is necessary to gain a speed of 200 words per minute. Send stamp to-day for first lesson to Dutton's Business College, Room J, Skegness.
TRY FIRST LESSON

CHELLA-PHONE. Patent 112363. New Pocket Wind Instrument. Chromatic scale of three octaves. Played by same action of the lips as in whistling. Send them to our Soldiers and Sailors. Post free 1/1½ each, from the maker. R. FIELD, Lockwood Road, Huddersfield.

THE GREAT SAFEGUARD AGAINST
TRENCH FEVER and LICE

It is proved TRENCH FEVER is caused by the TRENCH LOUSE.

'QUIT'—Invaluable Trench Ointment keeps Clothes Free. Tins 9d. Post Free 1/-.

These specially impregnated VESTS worn next the skin will keep the body perfectly free from infection.

3/- each, Post Free. LYSOL LTD (Dept. V)
To all parts 3½ two 6/6. Stratford, London, E.

HAWLEY'S
YORKSHIRE PUDDING
POWDER
Betters your Batter.

You know to what a great extent the success of your fritters, pancakes, Yorkshire Puddings, etc., depends upon the batter. Follow the example of millions of women who have long given up the use of eggs and *better your batter* by using Hawley's Yorkshire Pudding Powder—at one-sixth the cost. To avoid disappointment insist upon the name HAWLEY'S.

Ask for the 1d. packet, which substitutes two eggs.

Sole Manufacturers:
H. B. & R. HAWLEY, Ltd.,
Food Mills, Shipley, Yorks.

Foster Clark's
Best Substitute for Meat.
2d Soups

'BULLETS' HOLIDAY PRIZES!

2ND Prize £20 | **FIRST £200 PRIZE** | **3RD Prize £10**

40 PRIZES OF 10/- | 200 PRIZES OF 5/- | 1,000 PRIZES of 2/6 | 3,000 TARGET PRIZES

And 20 HOLIDAY PRIZES of £5 each

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

First choose any of the thirty-two examples given below. Then give **TWO, THREE** or **FOUR** words having some bearing on the example chosen. Any **ONE** of the words selected must begin with **ANY** letter in the example chosen. The other words selected can begin with any letters in the alphabet. These examples will guide you: Example:—DELIVERING THE GOODS. Bullet:—NOT SO FAST NOW. Example:—MISTAKEN KINDNESS. Bullet:—SPARING THE ROD. Competitors may send in two BULLETS on one coupon for Sixpence. If more coupons are used, an entry fee at the rate of 6d. for each coupon must be sent. Result of this competition will be found in our issue dated August 10th. This week's "Bullets" Coupons will also be found in EVERYWOMAN'S, dated July 20th.

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 294

FOCH'S PLAN	GERMAN INVENTIONS	APPEALS TO BOTTOMLEY	IN BRIGHTON
DELIVERING THE GOODS	CALLING OUT	AS THINGS GO	SEASIDE HONEYMOON
MARCHING ORDERS	GETTING THE KNOCK	PRETTY FAST	TALKING TOO MUCH
CAN'T GET OVER	WHAT MOTHER LIKES	UNDER PRESSURE	DEAD SECRET
NEVER AGAIN	SKY PILOTS	PACKED TIGHT	SLEEPING PARTNER
A CHEAP HOLIDAY	REPEATING THE DOSE	THE IRON CROSS	BUBBLE AND SQUEAK
MOST POPULAR	EVERYBODY'S FRIEND	STAGGERING HUMANITY	MISTAKEN KINDNESS
NAMING THE BABY	FATHER TIME	LODGER'S COMPLAINT	THE KAISER'S IDEA

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, July 25th**

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(294) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

IF UNABLE TO SECURE EXTRA COUPONS YOU CAN WRITE YOUR "BULLETS" ON PLAIN PAPER.

No.____ **Closing Date, Thursday, July 25th**

Example_____

Bullet_____

Example_____

Bullet_____

(294) P.O. No._____

I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced below.

If 2 coupons are used P.O. for 1/- must be sent.

Signed_____

Address_____

ENVELOPES SHOULD BE MARKED "BULLETS" No. 294, "JOHN BULL," LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2. Write "COMPETITION" in top left-hand corner of envelope

Next Week's Selection of Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 295.

FATHER'S HOLIDAY	NOT AT WORK	GEORGE ROBEY	WHEN IN CHARGE
THE HIDDEN HAND	FEELING SICK	THE GERMAN MARK	RAILWAY PORTER
FIGHTING SHY	THE PROPER PLACE	STOLEN KISSES	IN A MUDDLE
TEA AND SUGAR	OLD FRIENDS	POPPING THE QUESTION	MY FAVOURITE
TOMMY'S PLUCK	IF YOU PLEASE	LODGER'S WHISKEY	THE KAISER WON'T

These examples can be made use of on the coupons above, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, AUGUST 1st**. All coupons so used **MUST** be clearly marked with the number **295** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these coupons must be addressed "Bullets," **No. 295**, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Such coupons must not contain any of the thirty-two examples for Competition **294**.

BULLETS RULES. 1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the Judges, in consultation with the Editor, is the best "Bullet" received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The right to divide a prize or prizes among two or more competitors is reserved.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. Both coupons may be used, but each coupon must be accompanied by a postal order for 6d. made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co.

Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Competitors sending more than one coupon may enclose one postal order for the full amount covering the number of their coupons. Coupons must not be defaced in any manner.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned to their respective senders.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Result of 291st "Bullets" Competition

FIRST PRIZE OF £200:

Miss MABEL A. BRIDGES,
42, Kirkstall Street, Liverpool.
Example:—TIGHT LITTLE ISLAND.
Bullet:—WE LOVE IT," SO."

SECOND PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. F. BRYANT,
234, Tynlyn Road, Ystrad, Rhondda, Glamorgan.
Example:—HUNS AT LARGE.
Bullet:—WE DON'T KNOW "ALL."

THIRD PRIZE OF £10:

Miss C. M. GREEN,
145, Lutterworth Road, Northampton.
Example:—THE AMERICAN NAVY.
Bullet:—"FAST BUILDING." ITS REPUTATION.

FIVE PRIZES OF £5 EACH"

Pte. J. W. COLLINS, 3rd Norfolk Regt., Felixstowe: TOMMY'S FUTURE—CRUTCHES NOT SUFFICIENT "SUPPORT."

Mr. J. L. WOOD, Puxtye Farm, Sandhurst, near Hawkhurst: HUNS AT LARGE—CHANGE NAMES, NOT AIMS.

Lieut. W. S. BAIN, Palace Hotel Annex, Buxton: SAFE CROSSING—WILSON—KAISER THOUGHT ONCE.

Mr. H. SIMPSON, 31, Seaford St., Stoke-on-Trent: UP IN THE AIR—CUTHBERT'S HAIR AFTER "COMB." (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

Mr. H. SIMPSON, "Cranford," Edward Rd., W. Bridgford: HUNS AT LARGE—"ENOUGH" TO UPSET ANYBODY.

TEN PRIZES OF £1 EACH:

Mr. T. J. BISHOP, 60, Cantwell Road, Plumstead, S.E.: WEARY WILLIE—HIS REPUTATION "WON'T WASH."

Mr. J. S. HUGHES, c.o. Phillipson and Golder, Booksellers, Chester: THE AUSTRIANS—"CENTRAL" BUT "NO" POWER."

Mrs. E. ADAMS, 58, Queen's Road, Hastings: GOING TOO FAR—AVOIDING THE ARMY "RELIGIOUSLY."

Mr. J. LIDDLE, 34, Sea Road, Fulwell, Sunderland: ENEMY BANKS—CLOSED—ON SUNDAYS.

Mr. W. P. WHITEMAN, 4, West St., Sutton, Surrey: THE PROMISED LAND—TOMMY WANTS "THIS SIDE."

Mr. C. EVANS, 62, Park Avenue, Enfield N.: MADE IN GERMANY—ENGLAND STILL RETAINS "SAMPLES"" (Sent in on a Free "Target" Prize Coupon.)

Mr. R. ORMAN, 220, High St., Longfleet, Poole: TAKING IT EASY—SLAVEY NEAR MUNITION WORKS.

Mr. T. W. MILLER, 3.11, Mess, R.N.Barracks, Chatham: THE KAISER'S HOPEFUL—"GETTING THROUGH" AMMUNITION ONLY.

Mr. J. STRICK, Boys' Industrial School, Sunderland: HUNS AT LARGE—LAUGH AT "LIGHT RESTRICTIONS."

Mr. K. B. SALMON, 55, Nightingale Place, Woolwich, S.E.: TOMMY'S FUTURE—NOT "AS YOU WERE."

List of 10s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition 291 will be published in next week's Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at the Offices of "John Bull."

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

INSECT BITES, STINGS AND SORE FEET,

PAIN, INFLAMMATION and POISON DRAWN OUT BY **GRASSHOPPER OINTMENT**

Grasshopper is specially recommended for treating the stings of Gnats, Wasps, Bees, Mosquitoes, and other insects, as it sucks out the virus which the stings leave in the blood. Grasshopper well rubbed into Swollen or Sore Feet Draws out the Pain and Inflammation with a promptitude and effectiveness which surpass all expectation. The swelling of the feet subsides, and it is again possible to walk without discomfort.

May be obtained from all Drug Stores and Chemists at 1/3 and 3/- a box, or post free from J. B. Albert, 73, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4

GRAVES
OF SHEFFIELD

Write for patterns post free of Suits, Costumes, Coat Frocks, Robes, Raincoats, Dress Materials, Household Drapery, etc., or Catalogues of Watches and Jewellery, Workers' and Boys' Clothing, Footwear, Sheffield Cutlery, Gramophones and Records, Lino, Carpets, Prams, Folding Cots, Cycles, Tyres, Tea and Dinner Services, Bedsteads and Bedding, Sewing Machines, Poultry Appliances, etc.

EASY J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD **TERMS**

Colds, Sore Throat.

Influenza, Summer Catarrh, Hay Fever, etc., are very prevalent just now, making POND'S EXTRACT more necessary than ever. This famous remedy makes an excellent **Nasal Douche** or a **Throat Gargle**; it may equally be used with great benefit internally in cases of **Stomach Catarrh.**

POND'S EXTRACT has many other uses, external and internal. It has 70 years' world-wide reputation as the safest and best antiseptic treatment for Cuts, Burns, Wounds, Scalds, Bruises, Sore Feet, Insect Stings, Stiffness, Rheumatism, Bleeding (external and internal), Piles, Varicose Veins, Bedsores, Sunburn, &c.

Refuse Substitutes.—*Sold only in sealed bottles, 2/6, or direct for P.O. to the manufacturers.*

POND'S EXTRACT CO. (Dept. 117), 71, Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

Pond's Extract *The Old Family Doctor*

'JOHN BULL'S' GREAT FREE WAR INSURANCE

We are giving, absolutely FREE OF CHARGE, an insurance against ZEPPELIN and all other AIR RAIDS, BOMBARDMENT, INVASION, or BLOCKADE.

Anyone can be insured irrespective of sex or age, but a separate coupon must be filled in for each person.

Remember, the Ordinary Fire and Accident Policies afford no protection whatever against war risks.

The full conditions governing this scheme will appear in JOHN BULL *from time to time.*

WHAT WE WILL PAY.

In respect of any registered reader (man, woman or child), who, whilst on land and in the British Isles, is killed or dies within 20 days of receiving injury from any of the events named	£200
For the loss of two limbs or both eyes, or one eye and a limb	£200
For the loss of one limb or one eye	£100
Per week for total temporary disablement for a period not exceeding 13 weeks	£3
Should his, or her, home become directly damaged (whether it be private residence or residence in connection with a shop) or should the contents be damaged, not exceeding	£350
Loss of one quarter's rent during rebuilding of damaged home, up to	£25
Medical fees for injuries not proving fatal, but incapacitating the injured person from following his or her usual employment for more than three days, up to	£10

ORDER FORM

TO BE RETAINED BY NEWSAGENT.

To.....Newsagent.

.....

Please deliver JOHN BULL to me regularly until further notice.

Signed .....

Address .....

.....

July 20th, 1918

You must also fill in the Registration Form, which will be found next to this, and post it to JOHN BULL Insurance Dept., 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, where your name and the name of your nominee will be duly registered.

REGISTRATION FORM

Which must be posted to—

The INSURANCE DEPT., JOHN BULL Long Acre, W.C.2.

This is to notify that I have this day placed an order for the regular weekly supply of JOHN BULL with

.....Newsagent

of.....

and desire you to register me as a regular subscriber under the terms of your Insurance Scheme.

In the event of my being injured or killed on land within the British Isles, or of my home or its contents being damaged, I hereby nominate to receive any payment due under this insurance, first myself, or in the event of my death:—

Name of Nominee .....

Address .....

Signature of Insured.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

Home address.....

July 20th, 1918. .....

Enclose 1d. stamp if an acknowledgment of receipt of Coupon is required.

Ideal Terms

(Town or Country).

Worth.	Per Mth.
£10 ...	£0 5 6
£20 ...	0 11 0
£30 ...	0 16 6
£40 ...	1 2 0
£50 ...	1 7 6
£100 ...	2 15 0
£200 ...	5 10 0
£500 ...	13 15 0

Larger amounts pro rata.

On Every Single Thing—

YOU will find the proof that "Money buys more at the 'Midland'" on every single piece of furniture in the "Midland" Salons. Go and look at the price of any article you like out of the £100,000 worth of beautiful furniture given you to select from.

Read the plainly marked figures. Then compare them with what you would be asked elsewhere for furniture of anything like the same quality. Your own experience, your own knowledge of business—your own eyes will convince you that

Money buys more at the "Midland."

Whether it be in the more artistic design, in the superior wood and upholstery, in the finer workmanship, or in the bargain price, you always secure better value for your money by furnishing at the "Midland." And the "Midland" Ideal Terms enable you to get just what you want without touching your capital. You can pay for £500 worth as easily as for £5 worth: out of income, at your own convenience. The "Midland" charge nothing for credit—no interest—no deposit—no extras whatsoever.

Free Fire, Aircraft and Bombardment Insurance.

At the "Midland" customers can obtain free insurance policies whereby all furniture purchased on Ideal Terms is **insured against damage by Fire, Aircraft Bombs, or Hostile Bombardment.**

10% Discount for Cash or War Loan Scrip.

A CHARMING DRAWING-ROOM SUITE, designed by the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd.

Rail Fares Paid

Customers' Fares to town paid on all orders of £20 and over.

Midland

Furnishing Company, Ltd.,

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies,

15 to 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.

Governing Director, **GEORGE MICHAEL,** *who has been associated with the business for 40 years.*

Country Orders

packed free of charge and forwarded carriage paid. Orders by post carefully and personally dealt with by a Special Manager.

Hours—9 till 6. Sats.—9 till 1.

HOW EVERYONE CAN RESTORE GREY HAIR.

A NEW SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERY. Gratis "Test" Treatment for All who Desire to Restore Youthful Hair Colour.

1,000,000 COMPLETE "ASTOL" OUTFITS TO BE DISTRIBUTED FREE.

THERE is a wide gulf separating grey-haired women (and men, too) from those around them.

"Grey-haired" is a stigma unpleasant to experience. Thousands to-day bear the sign of old age, without the least need to. For grey hair has been conquered by the discovery of a wonderful new preparation, which is not a dye or stain, but actually, when applied to the hair, restores its true, original colour within the hair.

To women, particularly, who are grey, or turning grey, and who feel that, whilst so many men are keeping fit and well trained in the great British Army, they are getting older, this great discovery will appeal.

AVOID DYES AND STAINS.

No woman of refinement cares to use a messy, harmful, hair poisoning dye or stain. Rather would she face age-giving greyness.

"Astol" is her great opportunity to restore her grey hair to its natural colour by a simple "Few-Minutes-a-Day" method, which never fails.

"Astol," as the evidence of a number of Society men and women who have used it conclusively proves, will immediately restore your lost hair colour.

This statement you are invited to test free of cost or obligation.

CONTENTS OF "ASTOL" FREE TRIAL PARCEL.

1. A Trial Bottle of "Astol"—the new scientific preparation which, applied for a few minutes to the hair in the morning, immediately commences to restore your own rich, youthful hair colour. It is perfectly harmless, does not stain bed-linen, hats, gloves, and is not a dye or stain. "Astol" re-builds the hair pigment or colour cells from within.

2. A packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, the wonderful Hair and Scalp Cleanser, which prepares the hair for the use of "Astol."

3. A copy of the interesting book "Good News for the Grey-Haired."

Readers will learn with interest that the discovery of 'Astol' is due to the inventor-discoverer of 'Harlene Hair Drill,' and the hundreds of thousands who have adopted this "Back-to-Youth" Astol method are now congratulating themselves that they have taken years from their appearance while greatly beautifying their hair.

FREE TO THE GREY-HAIRED

Grey-haired women (and men, too) are often surprised to find themselves left out of the pleasures of life. They are considered too old. Why not let "Astol" give you back that youthful appearance by permanently restoring your hair colour? "Astol" is not a dye or stain. It is quite colourless itself, and yet gives back the full, rich, hair pigment. This statement you are asked to prove free of cost for yourself. Cut out and post the Coupon below, and a complete Astol Outfit will be sent you gratis immediately.

AGE MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO "ASTOL,"

no matter what is the cause of your greyness, whether it arises from effects of illness, worry, overwork, or from the natural advance of years. Even at 50 or 60 the pigment cells of the hair can be revived—and "Astol" will do it, for it has been proved beyond question in thousands of cases to be the unfailing remedy for greyness, from whatever cause arising.

Remember, "Astol" makes all the difference. Try it FREE.

COMMENCE NOW—DO NOT DELAY.

Send for your complete "Astol" Outfit. Test it freely and without obligation. Once you have seen how quickly "Astol" restores your hair colour, you can obtain further supplies from any chemist at 3s. and 5s. a bottle. "Cremex" 1s. 1½d. per box of seven packets (single packets, 2d.), or direct on remittance of 6d. extra for postage from Edwards' Harlene, Ltd., 20, 22, 24, and 26, Lamb's Conduit, Street, London, W.C.1. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s should be crossed.

FREE "ASTOL" GIFT COUPON.

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 20, 22, 24 & 26, Lamb's Conduit St., London, W.C.1.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a Free Trial Supply of "Astol" and packet of "Cremex" Shampoo Powder, with full instructions as announced. I enclose 3d. in stamps for postage and packing to my address.

NOTE TO READER.

Write your full name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this Coupon to it, and post as directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

JOHN BULL, 20/7/18.

THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

We guarantee the goods advertised in every respectable at the time of purchase and will gladly refund the purchase money in case of dissatisfaction of original purchase. All communications should firm whose trade announcement appears in the issue of payment, either in full or of first instalment in our columns, we will refund the full be addressed to JOHN BULL, Advertisement JOHN BULL, i.e., we hold ourselves responsible for this statement, and if any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of his money, provided the goods complained of Department, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. for their being of the quality and standard are sent to us within one week from the date

Acute Kidney Trouble.

Ex-Soldier Cured by Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Mr. J. Robinson, 10, Johnson's Buildings, Anecats, Manchester, formerly a Lance-Corporal in the 23rd Manchesters, says:—"For three months I was in a London Hospital with nephritis (acute kidney trouble). I had not been long home when I fell ill again. I could not sleep, and was troubled with a sick feeling and spots dancing before my eyes. People thought I could not live long. However, in the end I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets. I improved daily, and now am so well that I am able to work again."

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Dr. Cassell's Tablets are the safest and most effective home treatment for:

Nervous Breakdown	Anæmia	Palpitation
Nerve Paralysis	Kidney Trouble	Premature Decay
Spinal Weakness	Indigestion	Loss of Flesh
Infantile Paralysis	Stomach Disorder	Brain Fag
Nervous Debility	Mal-Nutrition	
Sleeplessness	Wasting Diseases	

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and during the critical periods of life.

Sold by Chemists and Stores in all parts of the World.

Prices: 1s., 1s. 3d., *and* 3s.—*the 3/- size being the most economical.*

FREE INFORMATION.—If you desire further information about Dr. Cassell's Tablets, write to us, describing your own case, and we will advise as to suitability. Address:—DR. CASSELL'S CO., LTD., Chester Road, Manchester.

WEAK NERVES.

Health and happiness impossible where nerve weakness exists. My FREE BOOK shows how lassitude, depression, all nerve, stomach, or heart weakness, irritability, brain-fag, self-consciousness, etc., may be positively cured, under guarantee. BE EFFICIENT! Stop failing and become the success you were meant to! Enclose 2 stamps, mention ailment. Dept. B. THOMAS INCH, 16, Clarendon Road, Putney, London, S.W.

WHY LOOK OLD? GREY HAIR

RESTORED IN 3 WEEKS.

DANDRUFF cured in 7 DAYS.

A Guaranteed Remedy, Without Dyes.—The effect is natural; hair gradually becomes its natural shade until the true colour of youthful days is attained. The shade remains so; and keeps the same year after year. To prove its worth, a trial treatment and particulars, with a cake of medicated soap to prevent greyness will be sent privately for 2d. postage. P. LIND, Chemist, 573, Clyde House, 489a, Oxford Street, London, W.1.

TEST IT FREE!

BEACON COATS will keep you dry always. Men's 15/-, Ladies' 22/6, Children's 12/-, Sou'westers 2/6, Long Leggings 6/—all guaranteed against stickiness, leakage or dissatisfaction on money-back methods. Illustrated List Post Free. Send Post-card now for this Art Booklet of "Weather Comfort" to BARBOUR'S, Ltd., 67, BEACON BUILDINGS, SOUTH SHIELDS.

EXEMPTED MEN

and others, seeking work of **NATIONAL IMPORTANCE,** why not learn

MOTOR DRIVING?

Apply for particulars of Tuition—

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD.,

5, Coventry Street, London, W.1.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR

Ingersoll

and you will not need to send it for repair. It is a patriotic duty these days not to cause unnecessary labour. All the Ingersoll Watches now being produced are urgently required by soldiers and sailors, munition workers, and the thousands who are devoting themselves to the war and the production of war materials.

Repairs hinder production. We therefore request owners of Ingersoll Watches to take good care of the watches they already have. Remember, too, that it is harder to give quick service these days. Parts are difficult to obtain without cutting down needed new production; many of our men have joined the colours.

30/-

Waterbury "Radiolite." *A jewelled watch, dependable in every way.*

Every genuine Ingersoll has the name on dial and carries the Ingersoll guarantee, and gives correct time for over 50,000,000 people throughout the world.

There is an Ingersoll Model for everyone from 60/- down to 15/-

SOLD BY THOUSANDS OF SHOPKEEPERS THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.

INGERSOLL WATCH CO., LTD.

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